William Patrick Connery, Jr.

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE
FROM MASSACHUSETTS

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES
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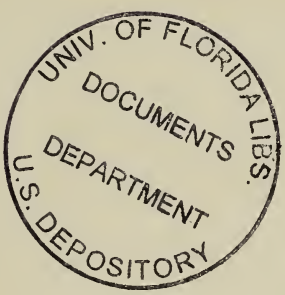

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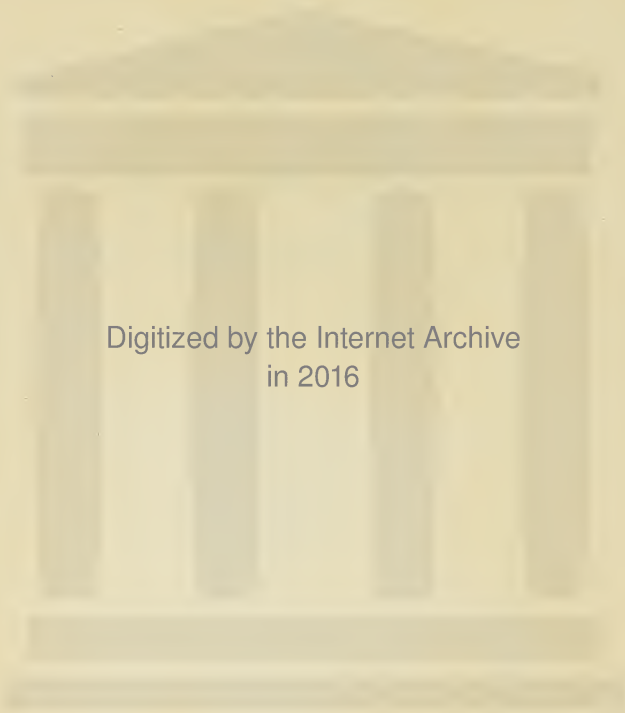
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Memorial Services

HELD IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
OF THE UNITED STATES, TOGETHER WITH
REMARKS PRESENTED IN EULOGY OF

William Patrick Connery, Jr.

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE
FROM MASSACHUSETTS

Seventy-fifth Congress
Third Session

UNITED STATES
GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE
WASHINGTON : 1938

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Biography

WILLIAM PATRICK CONNERY, Jr., was born in Lynn, Mass., August 24, 1888; attended St. Mary's School at Lynn, Montreal College in Canada 1902–04, and Holy Cross College, Worcester, Mass., 1904–08; engaged in the theatrical profession as actor 1908–16; served as a theater manager in 1916 and 1917; during the World War enlisted as a private in the One Hundred and First Regiment, United States Infantry, and served 19 months in France; promoted to regimental color sergeant for meritorious service; served as an electric company employee 1919–21; engaged in the manufacture of candy in 1921; secretary to the mayor of Lynn from January 1, 1922, to February 25, 1923; elected as a Democrat to the Sixty-eighth and to the seven succeeding Congresses, and served from March 4, 1923, until his death; studied law, was admitted to the bar on October 10, 1934, but did not practice extensively while a Member of Congress; died in Washington, D. C., June 15, 1937; interment in St. Mary's Cemetery, Lynn, Mass.

In the House of Representatives

THURSDAY, *March 17, 1938.*

Mr. JARMAN. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent for the present consideration of House Resolution 445, which I send to the desk and ask to have read.

The Clerk read as follows:

House Resolution 445

Resolved, That on Wednesday, April 20, 1938, immediately after the approval of the Journal, the House shall stand at recess for the purpose of holding the memorial services as arranged by the Committee on Memorials, under the provisions of clause 40–A of rule XI. The order of exercises and proceedings of the service shall be printed in the Congressional Record, and all Members shall have leave to extend their remarks in the Congressional Record until the last issue of the Record of the third session of the Seventy-fifth Congress on the life, character, and public service of the deceased Members. At the conclusion of the proceedings the Speaker shall call the House to order, and then, as a further mark of respect to the memories of the deceased, he shall declare the House adjourned.

* * * * *

The resolution was agreed to.

Memorial Services
in the
House of Representatives

Seventy-fifth Congress
Third Session

Memorial Service Program

Prelude, Sacred Selections (11:30 to 12)
United States Army Band Orchestra

Presiding Officer——The Speaker of the House of Representatives

Invocation——The Chaplain, Dr. James Shera Montgomery

Crossing the Bar——W. L. Thickstun
Interstate Male Chorus

Scripture Reading and Prayer——The Chaplain

Roll of Deceased Members—The Clerk of the House of Representatives

Devotional Silence

Address——Hon. Charles A. Plumley
Representative from the State of Vermont

The Lamp in the West——Horatio Parker
Interstate Male Chorus

Address——Hon. Fritz G. Lanham
Representative from the State of Texas

Cornet Solo—Nearer My God to Thee——Ralph K. Ostrom
Master Sergeant, United States Army Band Orchestra

Benediction——The Chaplain

William Patrick Connery, Jr.

Memorial Services

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 20, 1938.

The SPEAKER of the House of Representatives presided.

The Chaplain, Dr. Montgomery:

Almighty God, unto whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from whom no secrets are hid, cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of Thy Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love Thee and worthily magnify Thy holy name. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Interstate Male Chorus sang "Crossing the Bar," by W. L. Thickstun.

The Chaplain, Dr. Montgomery:

The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul; He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever. (Psalm 23.)

Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations. Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever Thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting Thou art God. For a thousand years in Thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past and as a watch

in the night. Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep; in the morning they are like grass which groweth up. In the morning it flourisheth and groweth up, in the evening it is cut down and withereth. So teach us to number our days that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom. (Psalm 90.)

There is one glory of the sun and another glory of the moon and another glory of the stars; for one star differeth from another in glory. So also is the resurrection of the dead. It is sown in corruption, it is raised in incorruption; it is sown in weakness, it is raised in power; it is sown a natural body, it is raised a spiritual body. But when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall come to pass the saying that is written: Death is swallowed up in victory.

Almighty and most merciful God, our Father, from whom our spirits come and to whom they shall return, grant unto all sorrowing hearts the consolation of Thy grace. Strengthen, we beseech Thee, the faith of all bereaved ones, that they may contemplate with peace the blessedness of that eternal home which Thou hast prepared for all whom Thou hast redeemed. Grant that all others whose joy is turned into mourning may not murmur nor faint under their afflictions; but cleaving more closely unto Thee, O blessed Lord and Saviour, who art the resurrection and the life, may be led by Thy Holy Spirit through all the trials of this uncertain life, till the day break and the shadows flee away. Amen.

Still, still with Thee, when purple morning breaketh,
When the bird waketh and the shadows flee;
Fairer than morning, holier than daylight
Dawns the sweet consciousness, I am with Thee.

So shall it be at last, in that bright morning,
When the soul waketh and life's shadows flee;
Oh, in that hour fairer than daylight dawning,
Shall rise the glorious thought, I am with Thee.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

ROLL OF DECEASED MEMBERS

Mr. A. E. Chaffee, reading clerk of the House, read the following roll:

JOSEPH TAYLOR ROBINSON, Senator from the State of Arkansas: Lawyer; member of the General Assembly of Arkansas, 1895; Presidential elector, 1900; Member of the House of Representatives Fifty-eighth, Fifty-ninth, Sixtieth, Sixty-first, and Sixty-second Congresses; Governor of Arkansas, 1913; elected to the United States Senate January 1913; reelected in 1918, 1924, 1930, and 1936; chairman of the minority conference, 1923–33, and chairman of the majority conference, 1933–37. Died July 14, 1937.

PHILIP ARNOLD GOODWIN, Twenty-seventh Congressional District of New York: Businessman; engaged in steel bridge building, 1902–16; director and president of the National Bank of Coxsackie; vice president of the Coxsackie Milling & Supply Co.; trustee, Heermance Memorial Library; Member of the Seventy-third, Seventy-fourth, and Seventy-fifth Congresses. Died June 6, 1937.

WILLIAM PATRICK CONNERY, Jr., Seventh Congressional District of Massachusetts: Actor, theatrical manager, soldier, lawyer; served 19 months in France in all major operations of the Twenty-sixth (Yankee) Division; promoted from private to regimental color sergeant for meritorious service; Member of the Sixty-eighth and each succeeding Congress; chairman of the Committee on Labor. Died June 15, 1937.

THEODORE ALBERT PEYSER, Seventeenth Congressional District of New York: Businessman; special agent of the Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Co.; collector of etchings; member of the Jefferson Island Club and Wild Goose Club at Harmony, Maine; elected to the Seventy-third, Seventy-fourth, and Seventy-fifth Congresses; member of the Committee on Interstate and Foreign Commerce. Died August 8, 1937.

ROBERT POTTER HILL, Fifth Congressional District of Oklahoma: Lawyer, educator, police magistrate of Marion, Ill., 1903; city attorney of Marion, 1908–10; member of the Illinois State House of Representatives, 1910–12; Member of the Sixty-third Congress from Illinois; assistant county attorney, Oklahoma County; district judge of Oklahoma; Member of the Seventy-fifth Congress from Oklahoma. Died October 29, 1937.

EDWARD ALOYSIUS KENNEY, Ninth Congressional District of New Jersey: Lawyer; admitted to the bar of the State of New York in 1908, and to the bar of the State of New Jersey in 1917; member

of Legal Advisory Draft Board in 1917; judge of recorder's court of Cliffside Park, 1919–23; Member of the Seventy-third, Seventy-fourth, and Seventy-fifth Congresses. Died January 27, 1938.

Mrs. NORTON, a Representative from the State of New Jersey, standing in front of the Speaker's rostrum, placed a memorial rose in a vase as the name of each deceased Member was read by the Clerk.

Then followed 1 minute of devotional silence.

Hon. CHARLES A. PLUMLEY, a Representative from the State of Vermont, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS OF HON. CHARLES A. PLUMLEY

Mr. Speaker, we have met once more according to our reverent custom in order to note the passing of the year and properly to observe the absence of those colleagues and friends of ours departed.

This memorial day is in some respects the most significant and important of our calendar, with its solemn and tender associations. Solemn, for it bids us pause and measure each for himself the duty he owes to a common country; tender, since it opens the floodgates of memory to a tide of emotions and recollections which bring before us again in form and in voice those colleagues of ours who "short days ago lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow, loved, and were loved."

I see a hand you cannot see!
I hear a voice you cannot hear.

They have gone, but, as the poet has said:

Whatever comes must go—and so the rose
That for a little trembles on its stalk,
Dying, will cast its petals in a shower
Upon the garden walk.

There is no permanence: Impatient time
So swiftly shifts the curtains of life's show,
It will not long possess us, ill or good—
Whatever comes, must go.

And so today those of us who are still standing on this "narrow isthmus twixt two boundless seas"; the past, the future; two eternities, are living again those happy days of

friendship, association, and fellowship, in the land of yesterday of memory, a paradise out of which fate cannot drive us.

Oh memories that bless and burn,
Oh barren gain and bitter loss;
I kiss each bead and strive at last to learn
To kiss the cross.

Those colleagues of ours. Once more we seem to see them and to hear them trying to make some nook of God's creation a little more fruitful, better, more worthy of God; endeavoring to make some human hearts a little wiser, more mindful, happier, more blessed, less accursed; striving to widen the intellectual horizon of the people, helping to lay the foundation of a better individual life, showing them new goals for endeavor; inspiring them with more varied and higher ideals—

To strive, to seek, to find
And not to yield.

The good which these friends of ours did and tried to do will never die, whether it be recognized or unrecognized as such, for it lives and will live and work through endless ages, since no truth or goodness realized by man ever dies or can die.

Perchance beyond the veil unreal there lies
Somewhere fulfillment we now court in vain;
Perchance beyond this haggard life that dies
Dwells that for which our spent ideals strain.

There is no heroic poem in the world but in reality is a biography of a man. There is no life of a man faithfully recorded but is in itself a heroic poem, rhymed or unrhymed. All that history and biography and experience teach is summed up in the fact that no great freedom has ever been established by spontaneous growth, nor has it ever been self-sustaining or self-protecting. Liberties are rare plants demanding eternal vigilance and continuous defense. No great expansion or extension of human opportunity has ever come to pass by accident. Somewhere, sometime, somehow, some man has paid the price.

This is the inexorable and unchanging law. The advance of truth across the world has been marked by little circles of blackened earth, where yesterday the martyr stood.

America stands before the world as the highest and almost the only representative of a political system which gives each individual a common share of authority and responsibility of government. It necessarily follows that the collective wealth and intelligence of our people are but agencies to conserve the rights, the principles, the liberties, and the essential dignity of man as man. The work of patriots is never finished. The theory of our citizenship is larger today than yesterday, and the inalienable right of the common citizen to life, liberty, and happiness has changed our declaration of rights into a declaration of obligation, and made it necessary for each one of us to bear the burden of the responsibility of the liberties which we enjoy.

As George William Curtis said of friends of his, so I say of those colleagues of ours, "To them the welfare of their country was dearer and meant more than any mere partisan political victory. This patriotism is scorned by some as an impracticable theory, as a dream of a cloister, and even by some as the whim of the fool." But such was the folly of the Spartan Leonidas, staying with his 300, the Persian horde, and teaching Greece the self-reliance that saved her. Such was the folly of the Swiss Arnold von Winkelried, gathering into his own breast the host of Austrian spears, making his dead body the bridge of victory for his countrymen. Such was the folly of the American Nathan Hale, gladly risking the seeming disgrace of his name, and grieving that he had but one life to give for his country. Such are the beacon lights of a pure patriotism that burn forever in men's memories and answer each other through the illuminated ages. This is the spirit of a patriotism that girds the commonwealth with the resistless splendor of the moral law—"the invulnerable panoply of States, the celestial secret of a great Nation and a happy people."

America has made her progress through and by the necessity and the agitation of man for equal opportunity and for individual expression, by the urgency in man for liberty to grow, by the necessity for man that political conditions should respond more nearly to the urging of man's inner and spiritual nature.

This day forcefully reminds us that heroism is not confined to the tented field and that courage is not required exclusively for war and death. Not every great cause leads to battle and to death and only a few are called upon to die for their country, while all of us are called upon to live for it. To die nobly is heroic, but to live nobly is magnificent. These colleagues of ours taught us how to live as well as how to die. They played the game until it was called on account of darkness. As someone has well said:

We play with life—a game that ends in losing
And yet still must be played, though cards are stacked.
What matter if the deal is not our choosing?
What matter if we play with bodies racked
By pain or filled with joy? The game is such
We gamble till death shows the winning hand.
Yes; truly we must trust God overmuch
To play a game we do not understand.
It might be that the game is never ended,
Though death may win from life, there still may be
A power beyond time, uncomprehended,
That does not fear to fight for such as we.
To futures that forever will endure
This life and death may be the overture.

These colleagues of ours were all strong, able men who exemplified the finest traditions of America's equality of opportunity not one of whom ever thought of himself as a great man. My friends, nothing is more simple than greatness, for to be simple is to be great.

That man is great, and he alone
Who serves a greatness not his own
For neither price, nor pelf;
Content to know and to be unknown,
Whole in himself.

We are more than ever this day impressed by our conclusion that the welfare of our country depends upon such men as they were; upon the courage and the spirit and the understanding with which we, each one of us, meet and discharge, as they did, the ever recurring, homely, undramatic duties of everyday life.

How well we know that just in proportion as each citizen, as the average man, may meet and discharge his patriotic duty and make the necessary sacrifices required of every unselfish loyal American citizen, to just this extent can the stability, the permanency, and the character of our institutions be assured.

Throughout the pages of history the force of dynamic personalities is projected beyond the workaday sphere of ordinary mortals. Their thoughts and their actions, because of the fact that their viewpoint is accompanied by a contagious sense of honesty, justice, and truth, live after them for succeeding generations to emulate and apply. The lives of such men as these colleagues and friends of ours, and their efforts, and what they sought to accomplish, or effected, in political, social, and economic institutions, make history.

They, each and every one of them, would be the last to admit it, much less to boast of the fact; nevertheless it is true that they inherently possessed those qualities of character which made them great in spite of themselves; qualities which at any time and all times in any person have won, and always will win, a positive and indestructible claim to a place among the select nobility of mankind.

We must still serve if we would save, still sacrifice if we would preserve; to get is not all or much; to give is the nobler part. License is not liberty, for anarchy knows no true liberty. Freedom is blessed only when held in reasonable restraint, and to obey the law, not to avoid or evade it, is the duty of all.

It also follows, therefore, that the rule of service and sacrifice, animating and controlling all hearts, shaping all

actions, declaring alike the duty and ability of all, is the only sure safeguard of our American institutions, as it is also the secure and sustaining bulwark of this Republic.

As I listened just now to the roll call and no familiar voice responded, and there was no answer, I was reminded that from the date of his death on June 27, 1800, at Oberhausen, Bavaria, until 1814 the name of Latour d'Auvergne was retained on the roll of his company of grenadiers, as a mark of honor. At each and every roll call when d'Auvergne's name was reached, the color sergeant answered: "Dead on the field of honor."

So do we answer for those friends of ours.

As the poet would have it—

> We met like ships upon the sea
> Who hold an hour's converse so short, so sweet!
> Oh, little hours! and then away they speed
> On lonely paths through mist and cloud and foam
> To meet no more.

To meet no more? Ah, there is the rub!

If immortality—

As Senator Ingalls said—

be a splendid but delusive dream, if the incompleteness of their human career, e'en the longest and most fortunate, be not perfected and supplemented after its termination here, then he who fears to die should dread to live, for life would be a tragedy more desolate and inexplicable than death.

The old, old fashion—death—with its perpetual, persistent, and ever-recurring challenge, "If a man die, shall he live again?"

From remote antiquity men have tried to find an answer to that question. Scientists and philosophers, Sophists, and logicians have pointed intellectual telescopes toward the inscrutable fastnesses of futurity, only to be thwarted and set at naught by that blank wall which separates the seen from the unseen, the fathomed from the unfathomable.

Strange, is it not, that with the inevitability of death always before them, men find it possible, under ordinary

circumstances, to draw the curtains of their minds against it? Yet there are moments in the life of almost every man when "sad images of the shroud, and pall, and breathless darkness, and the narrow house" cause him "to shudder and grow sick at heart." And, however they may be formulated, these thoughts inevitably resolve themselves at last into Job's poignant question.

That question has been answered. But the answer did not come from the scientists or the philosophers, the Sophists or the logicians. It came from a Man in far-off Palestine nineteen hundred years ago, and He framed it in these simple but dynamic words:

Because I live ye shall live also.

So today we say with Dickens:

The golden ripple on the wall came back again, and nothing else stirred in the room. The old, old fashion! The fashion that came in with our first garments and will last unchanged until our race has run its course and the wide firmament is rolled up like a scroll. The old, old fashion—death! Oh, thank God, all who see it, for that older fashion yet—of immortality!

The Interstate Male Chorus sang "The Lamp in the West," by Horatio Parker.

Hon. FRITZ G. LANHAM, a Representative from the State of Texas, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS OF HON. FRITZ G. LANHAM

Mr. Speaker, out of the past and into the future come and go the children of men. In their brief sojourn on earth they learn of that past through history, of that future through revelation. Only in that present of their three score years and ten may they exemplify actively to their fellow men their bountiful heritage from the past, their blissful hope for the future.

Today we pause to meditate upon the lives of friends and colleagues who have completed but recently that interim between two great eternities. The records of service they have left, the confidence in their ability and integrity their associations here have established, the affectionate regard their

worth as true Americans has invited and received now warm our hearts and will endear them to us forever. The memory of their loyalty to our institutions and our ideals will remain as an inspiration and a benediction.

With narrowed vision we are prone to regard such an occasion as this as one of sorrow and gloom. It is not so. The work of these colleagues is not finished; their course has not been run. No man lives here to see the perfection of his work; that is what eternity is for. It is not for us to write finis to their helpful accomplishment. It is for us, rather, to remember and appreciate their faithful service and to cherish the confident hope that even the cordial relations we have enjoyed with them are in recess, not in adjournment.

To this encouraging and uplifting contemplation I would direct our thought, that to us and to those assembled loved ones who suffer most the pangs of temporary parting may come the solace of an assuring comfort that must be real.

Long before revelation came to teach the doctrine of the resurrection, peoples of all races desired and believed in the continuity of life. Orientals cherished the firm conviction of the transmigration of souls. The ancient Greeks dreamed of a blissful Elysium, the Indians of the happy hunting grounds. In the tombs of antiquity, food and raiment and the adornments and implements of happy and useful living were interred with the departed. To this belief in immortality the redskin sacrificed the steed of the fallen warrior, and the Arab the camel. Reason seemed the herald of revelation. The heavens had declared the glory of One Omnipotent, the firmament had shown His handiwork, and from the beginning could creep in no skepticism of that Supreme Existence that decreed the orderly courses of worlds and the orderly processes of nature.

And reason taught another thing to stimulate that innate hope. In goodness, and in goodness only, is there true supremacy. In evil there is depravity. Even to the ancients it seemed unthinkable that man, the highest order of divine creation, in attributes akin in miniature to the Almighty,

could have been fashioned as an amusing pastime. It was rational to assume that he came as an expression of love and care and providence, with a purpose in his making, attesting the goodness of that One Supreme who would satisfy the craving of his soul to live and not to die. Even the low order of the vegetable kingdom, with its contributions of beauty and sustenance, taught the doctrine of its continuing existence. To the grain of wheat came death before it emerged into more luxuriant life. The heat of the sun, stored for thousands of years in the bosom of the earth, came back in coal to spread that warmth anew. All Nature died and lived again. Was man destined for a humbler heritage? Was there for him no glorious resurrection? Reason rebelled at the contemplation of such flippant mockery.

Through the ages, learning ever and more forcefully the dependence upon a beneficent Providence, there came to man the startling discovery that, despite his powers, he himself could create nothing. What has man created? Let us suppose, for example, that he created this magnificent and artistic edifice in which we assemble; but he did not. Every item of material for its construction was furnished him in advance. He did no more than change its position and its form. And its art is but an imitation, exemplified and surpassed in countless natural wonders since the world began. The One Supreme is the materialman and the artist in this and every other structure, however poorly we may copy the pattern of the Infinite.

Has man created a mighty power plant at Niagara Falls or at Muscle Shoals? Oh, no. He has but harnessed a part of the power placed there by the Almighty and diverted to his temporal needs its natural force. In the roaring cataract may be found both the motive and the means of the human accomplishment.

But what of the outstanding achievements of physicists and chemists in their laboratories of research? Research—the very word connotes the lack of man's creative genius.

At the root of every flower is a chemical laboratory so perfect that man cannot approximate it. In his every effort he relies, perforce, upon things already made and upon natural laws already enacted. There is no field in which some brave Columbus can discover an America which is not already there.

And man has observed another thing—what has been created he cannot destroy. He may resolve matter into its constituent elements, but the elements remain to perform the functions of their creation. Again he can but change the form and position of the things he uses. Against the works of the Almighty the iconoclast labors in vain.

Was man, then, made to be destroyed? Was it for this inglorious end Omnipotence designed the highest order of creation? Is the thought compatible with the purpose of One Supreme in goodness and in wisdom? Reason replied to those queries. It was a matter of common observation that the things of earth do not attain their full usefulness until they have reached a certain maturity. Fruit is eaten when ripe. It is when the sapling becomes a tree that its timbers make a dwelling and a thousand articles of domestic and social progress. And so, the ages have asked, is man to come to the development of his manifold powers, to cultivate the mind and spirit to the greatest possibility of service, only to be cast aside as useless rubbish? Is the image of God the one thing God Himself would destroy?

So it is not strange or surprising that early peoples found in the light of reason a firm basis for their belief that this innate longing for life was predicated upon a logical hope which would ripen into the fulfillment of their most cherished wish. It would have staggered their credulity had one predicted with confidence the telephone, the radio, the airplane, the X-ray, but their abiding faith in this inspiring doctrine of immortality could not be shattered or repressed. Even to their worthy fellow men who had departed to that unknown realm they accorded such enduring earthly remembrance as their restricted powers permitted. Sleeping or

waking, they still dreamed of them as living and laboring at their customary tasks. Their tombs were kept with scrupulous care, their memories honored, their wisdom preserved, that such a one as Socrates might live on to teach that everything implies its opposite—that the foul implies the fair, the cold implies the heat, the darkness implies the light, to sleep implies to awaken, to die implies to live again—that in fond recollection they might continue to hear him say, "Wherefore, O Judges, be of good cheer about death, and know this of a truth—that no evil can happen to a good man, either in life or after death."

It is our good fortune to live in a time when reason has been confirmed and reinforced by revelation. In its light the vague and hazy notions of the past become the clear and well-defined knowledge of the present. It has given a new and imperishable foundation for the truth which the groping reason of man had always sought. It has illumined this earthly existence with a new radiance. It has added inspiration to the effort to build and develop our minds and hearts and characters for life unending. It has manifested a purpose in our making which keeps us pressing onward toward the goal of our perfection. Work has a new meaning, worth a new significance. We are citizens of eternity, unfettered by the limitations of time.

Our departed colleagues have left examples we may emulate. They labored in the light of this enduring assurance. The memory of their worth and work accentuates the promise and the hope which lead us to the heights of our best selves.

When the Pilgrim Fathers embarked to find a home in this new land they took in the bow of their boat the bulbs and seeds and shrubs and plants which after the long voyage would be useful in the home of their quest. In the voyage on life's great sea we, too, like the loved ones who have left us, may take with us those fruits of mind and heart and spirit which will be of service over there.

And so, in the firm conviction of this faith, and in keeping with reason and with revelation, to each of these, our beloved comrades, we may join with family and friends in saying:

Good-bye, good friend;
In God's good time,
In God's good clime,
We'll meet again.
And in that land
Where we shall know
No pain or woe,
We'll understand.

A cornet solo, "Nearer My God to Thee," was played by Ralph K. Ostrom, master sergeant, United States Army Band Orchestra.

The Chaplain, Rev. James Shera Montgomery, D. D., pronounced the benediction:

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Spirit be with you all. Amen.

Memorial Addresses
on
William Patrick Connery, Jr.

Memorial Addresses

Remarks by Representative McCormack

Of Massachusetts

Mr. McCORMACK. Mr. Speaker, the sudden and untimely death of Congressman WILLIAM P. CONNERY, Jr., on June 15, 1937, came as a shock to his colleagues in Congress who had learned to admire him with a deep affection and to profoundly respect him for the fine character of the public service that he had rendered.

In his death his countless friends throughout the Nation experienced a sense of personal loss. Veteran and labor organizations lost an unwearying and powerful advocate. His colleagues in Congress have lost a true and steadfast friend. "BILLY" CONNERY was a personal friend of mine for many years. It was my privilege to have served in Congress with him since 1929, when we became intimately associated as Members of Congress from Massachusetts, and that friendship continued and grew down through the years until his death. Words cannot express my feelings of sorrow in the loss of my very dear friend and late colleague, "BILLY" CONNERY.

So much has been said and written of this distinguished citizen of Massachusetts, whose public service is part of the history of the Commonwealth and of the Nation, that it remains for us to speak only of our own relations with him. A Member of Congress from 1922, he was diligent in attendance, active in interest and debate, judicious in counsel. He will be long remembered for his personal traits, his friendly and kindly manner, the sunny temperament, the broad humanity, the good will toward all men that made him

familiarly known and beloved by all with whom he came in contact, and his love of his family.

Here in Congress, as elsewhere, acquaintance with him ripened into friendship, and friendship into an affection that will remain a living memory in the hearts of all those who came within the cheering and uplifting influence of his high character and cordial fellowship.

He was first elected to Congress in 1922 from the Seventh Congressional District of Massachusetts. Thereafter he was reelected to each successive Congress. A veteran himself, having served for 19 months in France, taking part in all major operations with the One Hundredth and First Infantry of the Yankee Division, he became a champion of the cause of the veterans. He was one of the leaders in the fight for the payment of the veterans' bonus, which ended in success only a year before his death.

The late Congressman CONNERY became chairman of the important Labor Committee of the House of Representatives, on which he had served since 1923. As chairman of this committee, he sponsored legislation aimed to improve the social and economic conditions of his fellow men. Representing one of the most densely populated industrial centers of the country, he was most interested in the welfare of the workingmen and women of the entire Nation. He was recognized as one of the outstanding leaders in the interest of social security and progressive legislation. As cosponsor with Senator ROBERT F. WAGNER, of New York, of the National Labor Relations Act, he became a national figure. This bill, for which he labored long, will forever stand as a monument to his service in Congress. His familiarity with the problems of the workingmen and women, his sincere efforts to improve their conditions through legislation, and his energetic efforts in Congress to secure the enactment of such legislation has enshrined him in the hearts of the American people. He also fought for the passage of legislation that would improve the position of all our people.

Only 48 years old, his death came at a time when his career was in the ascendancy. Greater glory and success was assured him in the future. Thus, with distinct suddenness, a career of ability, worth, and usefulness has ended. "BILLY" CONNERY has passed on to a better life. His death brings a sadness to all of us. His attractive and pleasing personality, his friendly spirit, and forceful and energetic individuality will be greatly missed by his legion of friends, among whom I was proud, and considered it a distinct honor to be included.

Mr. McCORMACK. Mr. Speaker, I include the following resolution recently adopted by the United Government Employees on the death of our late beloved and distinguished colleague, William P. Connery, Jr.

RESOLUTION ADOPTED BY THE UNITED GOVERNMENT EMPLOYEES ON THE DEATH OF HON. WILLIAM P. CONNERY, JR.

JUNE 22, 1937.

Whereas it has pleased the Almighty God to remove from our midst by sudden and unexpected death our esteemed friend, champion of the rights of labor, benefactor of the common people, the late beloved Congressman WILLIAM P. CONNERY, JR., who has for many years occupied a very prominent and conspicuous place in public affairs, maintaining under all circumstances a character of the highest type of citizenry and leadership, working always for the good and welfare of humanity, and for the sincere brotherhood of his fellow men, regardless of race, creed, color, or previous condition; and

Whereas in the sudden death of the late Congressman WILLIAM P. CONNERY, JR., there is real sadness among the various labor organizations because of the irreparable loss to the Nation: Therefore be it

Resolved, That the United Government Employees, Inc., realizing that a true friend of the Government employees and labor has fallen, join with other organizations in expressing sincere sympathy; be it further

Resolved, That we offer to his bereaved family and mourning friends, over whom sorrow has hung her sable mantle, our heartfelt condolences, and pray that infinite goodness may bring speedy

relief to their burdened hearts and inspire them with the consolations that hope in futurity and faith in God given even in the shadow of the tomb;

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions, properly engrossed, be presented to the family of our deceased friend;

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to Congressman JOHN W. MCCORMACK (Massachusetts) and become a permanent part of the record of the House of Representatives.

EDGAR G. BROWN, *President.*
WILLIAM M. STEEN, *Secretary.*
ELIZABETH H. MCDUFFIE, *Treasurer.*
ALBERT L. DUNLOP,
AMY MAHONEY,
GEORGE H. WALLACE,
GEORGE B. SMACKUM,
G. N. T. GRAY,
Committee.

Remarks by Representative Kennedy

Of New York

Mr. KENNEDY of New York. Mr. Speaker, we arrest our activities to pay tribute to Congressman WILLIAM PATRICK CONNERY, Jr., who, well beloved and crowned with the most enviable honors that confidence and station can bestow, was taken from us in the midst of the performance of his duties at the moment of the highest possibilities of service. It is fitting that we should render the official tribute of respect, but the significance of this occasion is far deeper than that. It is the tribute inspired by love of country, as laying aside the differences and controversies, which seem but trivial in the face of man's adventures and God's providence, we stand united by the indissoluble bonds of common patriotism, knowing well that ungrateful republics cannot endure.

The temples of democracy will be but as vain vestiges of a vanished faith if their altar fires are not kept burning by the memory of those who have met the supreme test and have laid down their lives in heroic fidelity and self-sacrifice. Above all, we give the tribute of the deep affection, which moves us to speak in tender remembrance of a generous and kindly spirit who counted human fellowship more precious than all the pomp and circumstance of power. Not only those who had the privilege of intimacy but the vast multitude who bowed in grief at his passing had responded to the grace of his gentleness and called him brother and friend as well as Congressman.

Congressman CONNERY was equipped for his task by inheritance and training, which were completely and typically American. He was neither helped nor hampered by excep-

tional environment. He suffered neither from poverty nor from riches. His endowment was a keen mind and strong body. Alert to opportunity, self-reliant, facile, and warm-hearted, he made his own way, owing his successes to his tireless persistence and his unquenchable ardor in living.

He belonged to the aristocracy of the plain people of this country. Born in the city of Lynn on August 24, 1888, he continued to live there all of his life. He served with the One Hundred and First Regiment United States Infantry for 19 months during the World War. He was promoted from private to regimental color sergeant for meritorious service. He achieved distinction in the theatrical and fraternal world as well as the political world.

In Congress he soon won a distinguished position. He was chairman of the Committee on Labor. He was neither eccentric, spectacular, nor censorious. Always quiet in manner and unassuming, he could not escape the distinction of natural dignity and noble mien. His keen intelligence and common sense won for him general confidence and esteem while his unfailing friendliness made him nationally beloved.

It is difficult, while still we labor under the sense of personal loss to appraise fairly the qualities or to estimate justly the character of the departed friend. We are too apt at such a time to permit our emotions to color our judgment and to sway our verdict.

It is hard to restrain the ardor of friendship in writing of so widely gifted and attractive a man, but a just appreciation should stand upon a foundation of understatement.

It was Macaulay who said that if one stopped under a doorway for a moment with Edmund Burke to escape a shower, he would be impressed with the certainty that he had met a kindly man. That was true of BILL CONNERY.

His charm of manner, his musical voice, his unexcelled diction, his general knowledge made him a personality at once outstanding, remarkable, and pleasing.

His vigorous and penetrating mind, always at work, gained for him an immense extent and variety of knowledge. He had the learning of a philosopher, and to that learning he added the manners of a gentleman. His company was sought by the Members of Congress from all parts of the United States—for he was witty with a subtle sense of humor and a keen knowledge of proportion. He had an inexhaustible sense of discourse, with constant cheerfulness and high spirits.

Suffice it to say that for all of his adult life no great cause affecting his city or State has been discussed upon which he did not spread the luster of his talents, the spell of his eloquence, and the music of his voice. He was a strong partisan, but never permitted his loyalty to his party to interfere with his duty to his country. He was an aggressive advocate, but he always tried to be fair with an opponent, even when dealing his most telling blow. He believed intensely in his own side of an argument, but he was tolerant of opposition, and ever ready to applaud in an adversary that ability and character which bespeaks conviction and denotes sincerity. He has gone to his reward after having fought a good fight. May I now say in closing, as one who knew him, who admired his extraordinary talents and unrivaled attainments, that the great outstanding quality in his make-up was his intense and ever-present belief in the God of his fathers.

Congressman CONNERY was gifted and blessed above most of the men of his day and generation, but above all in that simple, childlike faith which was fostered at the knee of his mother, and which survived and grew with all the triumphs of his great career, and carried him onward into the next world with the fervor of a martyr and the certainty of one who knows.

May God, in His mercy, command that his soul be received by the Holy Angels and be conducted to Paradise.

Remarks by Representative Sabath

Of Illinois

Mr. SABATH. Mr. Speaker, when death comes to ripe old age our sorrow is tempered by the reflection that three score years and ten is the brief span allotted for man on earth. When childhood, tender, innocent childhood, answers the Reaper's call, we draw some consolation from the knowledge that life's trials and temptations and hardships have been spared those little ones, and secure from even the knowledge of evil they peacefully and quietly sleep in their little graves. But when the end comes to one of exceptional character and ability in the prime of manhood, just as he has reached full fruit and flower, while eager winds are kissing every sail, with a happy home, surrounded by the faithful, a loving and devoted wife, and little ones to cluster about his knees and encircle themselves around his heart—when the end comes to such a man our hearts grow rebellious, we cannot understand, and we are tempted to question the wisdom of such a dispensation. To such a test of our faith we can only bow our heads in humble submission to the inevitable and be comforted and consoled by the divine assurance that He doeth all things well.

How singularly appropriate are these thoughts when with fond remembrance and loving hearts we think of the untimely passing of Mr. CONNERY, whose loss means so much to his family, his country, and his friends.

He exemplified to the fullest in his useful life and sterling character the civic and personal virtues which we are pleased to believe reach their most perfect development under the conditions of American life.

WILLIAM PATRICK CONNERY, JR.

Mr. CONNERY came here more than 14 years ago without legislative experience, but, by a rare exhibition of useful experience, an indefatigable zeal, and a charming personality, he soon rose to leadership not only of his important committee but in party councils as well. True, he was a loyal party man, believing that only through party unity salutary and worthy ends could be accomplished, but, after all, he was tolerant in spirit, though impetuous in speech, and conciliatory in action.

Our departed friend was not born to a life of ease. After attending the public schools of his native city he worked in a shop and attended college. But his education did not stop there. He served well for 19 months in a combatant military organization in France; and after he came to Congress he successfully applied himself to the study of law, being admitted to the bar, as I remember, only 2 years ago.

His work here was so outstanding and far-reaching that little need be said of it.

They shall rest from their labors, and their works do follow them.

Through the loss of one who was for many years a leader in important activities here we are today infinitely poorer. We think of our dear friend, Mr. CONNERY, first of all on account of the indomitable energy for which he was distinguished. He was all energy. It was as if some intuition from on high had made him aware of the fact that his years were to be few and that he had to work as hard as he possibly could to get his life work thrust into these few years. A braver soul I never knew.

The energy and ability that we all knew him to be possessed of would have secured for him high place in the world of business if he had been of that class of men that are content to work merely for business success and whose hearts are fired simply by a personal ambition. He could have gone far along that road; but would you and I miss

him as sorely today, or would there be anything like the wonderful, spontaneous tribute to his memory that we hear from all sides? His heart was here in the House of Representatives, where he worked unstintedly for the creation, maintenance, and promotion of the best things for his beloved America.

A friend of mine recently quoted to me this epitaph he found on an English tombstone: "Think what a man should be, and he was that." So we say, think what a humanitarian should be; think what a patriot should be; think what a far-seeing and accurate legislator should be, and Mr. CONNERY was all these.

He has gone to his home, not the habitation of earthly peace and quiet, bright with domestic comfort and joy, but to the dark and narrow house appointed for all the sons of men, there to rest until the morning light shall gleam in the East.

We grudge him not his rest; he rests from his labors; but we rejoice that he carried so much with him; his works do follow him.

Remarks by Representative Higgins

Of Massachusetts

Mr. HIGGINS. Mr. Speaker, the tribute of His Excellency, Charles F. Hurley, Governor of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, on the occurrence of the death of our late beloved colleague, Congressman CONNERY, may adequately describe the loss sustained by his death.

In the death of Congressman CONNERY, Massachusetts has lost a distinguished citizen, labor a great advocate, and the people an honest, conscientious, and much beloved public servant. His many contributions to the public benefit will be monuments to his memory.

No more faithful and capable representative ever served his constituency, his State, and his country than BILLY CONNERY, as he was affectionately known to the people of Massachusetts.

To those of us who were privileged to attend the funeral services, as representing the membership of the House, it was a most impressive sight. Men, women, and children, representing all walks of life, came from all corners of the Nation to pay their last tribute to the man whom President Roosevelt called "the champion of the underprivileged." The Governor of the Commonwealth, the Lieutenant Governor of Massachusetts, the son of the President of the United States, United States Senators, Members of Congress, hundreds of business and professional men, scores of the clergy, and judges of the courts of our Commonwealth, and over 8,000 veterans, with whom he served in France, joined with 100,000 others, paying a last tribute to a great soldier and statesman. The esteem and respect in which he was held by his fellow men can be best illustrated by a quotation from a leading

Boston newspaper—Boston Traveler—which related an account of his life and his devotion to the public interest:

More than 40,000 persons passed the bier while the body lay in state in the Lynn Armory Thursday, and over 100,000 persons lined the streets as the body was borne to the church.

BILLY CONNERY was a rugged man of the people, a champion and defender of their rights and liberties. He was a man of sympathy and integrity. Some men differed with him on matters of legislation, but no man in life ever questioned his honesty and character. He was independent and courageous in his views, and mere expediency never changed his convictions. During his 15 years in Congress he grew steadily in maturity of judgment and experience and left a public record which gives expression to his ability, his independence, and his unwavering courage. He was an apostle of good cheer, always young in spirit, yet mature in judgment. He lived with devotion to his God and to his country.

Personally I shall always hold in pleasant memory his beautiful character, his human sympathy, as well as his deep devotion to his friends and to his family.

Remarks by Representative Citron

Of Connecticut

Mr. CITRON. Mr. Speaker, I became acquainted with WILLIAM P. CONNERY several years before I came to Congress. It was in 1928 that we first met. He came into eastern Connecticut and assisted me in my campaign for Congress from the Second Congressional District.

He was already known to thousands in my State through his appearance as an actor on the stage. To the veterans, particularly those of the Twenty-sixth, or Yankee, Division, he was a buddy, just as he had been their comrade in the fields and dugouts of France.

In the campaign of 1928, he spoke not for labor or for Democrats, but for the great principles of religious freedom and racial tolerance. His eloquence, oratorical gifts, and ability to intersperse his remarks with illustrative stories and witty anecdotes, after the fashion of Lincoln, kept his audiences at attention, just as they did in Congress, when he fought the long struggles for humane legislation and laws to better the status of the laboring people.

By nature he was very religious. He told me once that regardless of the forms of religion, which every man could observe as he believed best, there existed the essence of real religion in all human hearts, and that this was expressed in the longing of all men for a better existence for their fellowmen. Even in the worst of men, he said, there were better instincts which asserted themselves in moments of reflection, in direct contradiction to evil practices.

I do not believe there was ever a more energetic worker, nor one who would more quickly take up the cudgel for a cause he believed to be right. But more than that, he

understood and sympathized with the problems of labor, of the exploited, and of the needy.

It is not necessary for me to mention the important laws that carry his name, the fight he made for social justice and for improving conditions among workers, his complete fairness to business and enterprise, and his personal assistance to so many people. The CONGRESSIONAL RECORD of the sessions he served is replete with his efforts and accomplishments.

When he passed away, labor lost a true friend; Congress, one of its most outstanding Members; and the veterans, a loyal comrade.

I can see him as with hurried, nervous step he passed the open door of my office every morning, with the quick smile and greeting which symbolized his kindly and lovable personality. I can picture him standing in the Well of the House, debating a measure with all the warmth of a true believer. I can still recall the sense of shock when we heard that he had been stricken, and the sadness on our faces when word spread that he had left us forever.

His family may find consolation in the knowledge of our great respect and deep admiration for him, admiration for one who from a lowly beginning rose to heights of leadership in Congress and to the chairmanship of the House Committee on Labor. He lived to earn the love and gratitude of millions of fellow Americans for his accomplishments in behalf of those who sorely needed his help.

To his colleagues in Congress, whether on his side or of the opposition, he was always BILLY CONNERY. As the years pass and our memories grow shorter, I think that the kindly and magnetic personality that was BILLY CONNERY will linger long in the minds of those who knew and loved him.

Remarks by Representative Martin

Of Massachusetts

Mr. MARTIN of Massachusetts. Mr. Speaker, of no man who ever served in this body could it be more truly said than that Billy Connery's compelling desire was to "live in a house by the side of the road, and be a friend to man." Mansions, the tinsel of wealth, fame, and fortune—he would have none of them. For Bill the sincere handclasp of one of his buddies, the American doughboy, or of the lowly laborer, was all the reward he wanted. His heart and soul were wrapped in the destiny of the common man, and his one ambition was to improve the lot of the downtrodden. That was the philosophy which guided his life which will ever be a shining light in the annals of this House.

Enlisting in the World War as a private soldier, he was promoted for meritorious service to color sergeant of his regiment, and I like to reflect that the colors of our country could not have been placed in hands more loving or devoted than Bill's, because he was above all a patriot. Love of his country spurred him on in war and in peace, and when his health cracked, it was under the burden of serving our Nation.

One of the qualities which we remember in him was his tolerance of the opinions and the rights of others, for he was as fair a fighter as he was intense. Even when his whole heart was thrown into a cause in which he believed, he held respect for the beliefs of those who happened to disagree, not with his objectives, because they were always right, but with the course he may have chosen to attain them. In the battles he led, he fought hard, but I never knew him to take unfair advantage of any one. He played the game on the square.

He aimed always to lift up the plain people of our country and to have bestowed upon them some of the better things of life. And when he was leading what he conceived to be a battle toward that end, he was never thrown off his course by the blindness of partisanship. He never wore any man's collar, and the only dictator he ever recognized was his own conscience.

With the talent for the entertainment of his fellows which was natural to him, we remember him in one of the roles he liked best, when the session's end rolled around, it was always BILLY CONNERY who relieved the tension of overwrought nerves and tired minds. He gave us back the human touch.

It was my privilege to enjoy his close friendship and confidence. This I cherished as a bright spot in a long service in the House.

His passing left a void in this House. Every Member knows in his heart that when BILL CONNERY left us, we lost one of the finest characters and one of the most lovable associates we ever had.

Remarks by Representative Moser

Of Pennsylvania

Mr. MOSER of Pennsylvania. Mr. Speaker, although it was not my good fortune to enjoy more than a short acquaintance with Mr. CONNERY, yet I feel qualified by that acquaintance to speak approvingly about him.

My first contact with Mr. CONNERY did not impress me favorably. I seemed to sense an affected impetuosity that did not harmonize with my concept of a thorough and safe legislator; but I soon learned that my first impression of this good man, as is very often true of first impressions, was wrong. I soon came to know him as an earnest and intelligent protagonist, almost a zealot, of every worthy cause that engaged his especial attention.

Not having been born to a life of ease, but springing from a humble beginning and reared in an environment not too favorable, it was only natural that one of his characteristics should, while laboring in a workshop, become well acquainted with the needs and problems, and become a leader of workingmen. But his interest in the welfare of workers did not engross his exclusive attention. His efforts were ever directed toward the weal of all his beloved America. Love of God and country came first in his life. His worthy accomplishments and splendid reputation attest a perfect synchronization between his religion and his pretenses; and when his country called for help in 1917 he left a workshop voluntarily to enlist in the Army. True to his reputation, he did not seek a noncombatant assignment, but he took a routine assignment that caused him to serve creditably 19 months in a combatant organization in France.

The records show that throughout the whole life of our good friend he did not ask for any exemption from toil or hardships.

Mr. CONNERY came here 15 years ago without legislative experience, but by a singular and unusual exhibition of useful experience, a never-flagging zeal, and a magnetic personality, he soon rose to leadership in the councils of his party and on the important Committee on Labor. His coauthorship of the Wagner-Connery Act is his enduring monument, and it is a matter of regret that he was by death prevented from crowning his life's work by a determinative collaboration in the wage and hour bill.

Useful and beloved, he lived and worked until, far short of man's three score and ten years, he spent the strength that God gave him. Surely such outstanding qualities as he possessed are the greatest assurance of a life everlasting in a world to come, for it is not logical to think that the Creator would give a man such powers as Mr. CONNERY had and then let perish the mind that drove that hand or the soul that prompted that help for his fellow men. His life here and his confident reward hereafter beckon us also to do our best. May we, too, not fail.

Remarks by Representative Mead

Of New York

Mr. MEAD. Mr. Speaker, the untimely death of our beloved colleague BILLY CONNERY leaves us with heavy hearts. Personally, I counted him among my dearest friends, and our years of association in the House found us often laboring for a common cause. He possessed an affectionate, disarming good nature that none could resist. Keen of wit, charitable of nature, genial of disposition, dynamic in action and personality, he fought hard for the principles of liberalism in which he so devoutly believed. His career as a public servant was studded with accomplishment, with many legislative battles—some won and some lost—but each fought with that characteristic vigor and determination that BILLY CONNERY always gave to his every effort. Now that we look back over the years we knew him, it does seem that he sped every task that he might crowd more achievement into a life already filled to the brim with tasks well done.

Born in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, educated at Holy Cross and Montreal Colleges, as a young man his first love was histrionics. He actively entered the theatrical profession and was bound for success when a more patriotic obligation took him to the battlefields of France. There he served his country with courage and distinction over a period of 19 months. Upon his return to the States, he entered political life, was elected to the Sixty-eighth Congress and to each succeeding Congress until his death.

As a member and chairman of the House Committee on Labor, BILLY CONNERY undertook his duties with a zest and enthusiasm that expressed, far better than words, his love of service and his untiring interest in the welfare of his

fellow man. His was an energetic statesman distinguished by a truly human philosophy, a deeply religious life, and an unshakable conviction of the things he thought to be right.

The infectiousness of his sparkling personality, the flash of his indefatigable vivacity, the influence of his vision and intellect are missing. We mourn our loss but we know how full well he has earned the reward he now enjoys.

Remarks by Representative Norton

Of New Jersey

Mrs. NORTON. Mr. Speaker, today, the anniversary of the death of the Honorable WILLIAM P. CONNERY, Jr., my thoughts are of him, perhaps because of the final passage of the wage and hour bill, the first of which bills he sponsored.

I wonder if even the constituents of our late beloved BILLY CONNERY know the type of service he rendered not only to them but to all the workers of the country. To me his name shall always be a symbol of loyalty and devotion to the underprivileged men and women of our great country. His unselfishness to a cause he believed in, social justice, motivated his every action.

To him his election to Congress meant a cause to serve. He gave freely of his time, efforts, and talents at no small sacrifice to himself that others might enjoy the possibilities he visualized. He found much greater satisfaction in a job well done than in the thought of the measure of limelight it might reflect on him. He stood for the best in principle and method. The principle or ideal behind a public act or policy was the really important question. He knew how to lead and he knew how to serve intelligently and kindly. His unselfish devotion to his family, friends, and the rank and file of his people shall always remain as an inspiration to me in attempting to carry on where he left off. It would indeed be a fitting monument to his memory if we would attempt to raise still higher the standard he set for us but we do so with our hearts heavy that he is not here to help us.

I do not feel that BILLY CONNERY'S memory will be dimmed with the passing years. He will always be with us in spirit to help us when our burdens become wearisome. We cannot forget his gaiety, friendliness, unselfishness, and sincerity.

Remarks by Representative O'Malley

Of Wisconsin

Mr. O'MALLEY. Mr. Speaker, the sudden and untimely passing of Congressman WILLIAM P. CONNERY, Jr., left many of us who served with him such a deep sense of personal grief that words to express the tragedy of his loss are hard to find because of the fullness of our hearts.

From the first days of my association with him in the Seventy-third Congress I admired his fine character, loyal friendship, and undaunted courage exemplified both in the legislative and personal duties which he so ably discharged.

Billy was a true and steadfast friend. It was my privilege to serve in Congress with him since the arduous days of the Seventy-third Congress. We became intimately associated, for in BILLY CONNERY, labor and the veterans and all who were their friends, found an able and diligent champion. So much has been said about his sterling public service, so much has been written about his valuable contribution to his State and the Nation that there is little I can add to those many and well-deserved tributes. We have seen the legislation for the welfare of working men and women, which he initiated and promoted, pass into law, and these progressive principles become the finest shrine to the memory of a great legislator.

A leader in the fight for justice to the veterans, he saw that cause which he championed so sincerely and earnestly come to victory during his service in the House. He carried constantly in his heart the aims and aspirations of the hundreds of thousands of men and women in this country who have struggled for an improvement of the social and economic conditions of the people. His inspiration to those of us who

labored by his side, who sought his leadership and sound advice, who were strengthened and encouraged by his cheering and kindly influence, will long remain with us as we carry on our labors in this legislative forum. The memory of his kindliness, his sunny disposition, and the good will toward all men, which were such unmistakable indications of his great and noble character, will go with us also into those separate paths of life where our future work may lead us.

While he has gone away, that friendship which I feel we shared because of many common interests will remain a living memory that, "like a pleasant shadow, will continue to lengthen as our sun declines." Though he has passed from us much too soon, though his going was a deep and tragic loss to his family, his district, the Nation, and to all who knew him, he leaves in the annals of the country which he loved and served so well, a shining and ineradicable mark of his efforts. Those of us who loved him can well say, "That life is long which answers life's great end."

Remarks by Representative Rogers

Of Massachusetts

Mrs. ROGERS of Massachusetts. Mr. Speaker, pursuant to permission heretofore granted I desire to extend my remarks in the CONGRESSIONAL RECORD by placing therein a memorial tribute to our lamented colleague, Hon. WILLIAM P. CONNERY, Jr.

Mr. Speaker and Members of the House of Representatives, it is my privilege to pay tribute today to one of the best-loved sons of Massachusetts, the late WILLIAM P. CONNERY, Jr., who represented the Seventh Congressional District of Massachusetts in the House. He was so well known to all of you that I do not have to recall his cheerful, friendly manner, his graciousness, and charm, which made him so popular with all. BILLY CONNERY spent his life in making the lives of others happier and more contented. He had hosts of friends here and at home, friends who were proud of his success, and who find it difficult to realize that they will never hear his kind voice nor see his bright smile again.

During the World War he carried the same cheerfulness we know so well with him into the trenches. He was a gallant soldier, equally brave in battle as we have known him to be in fighting for his ideals. He enlisted as a private in the One Hundred and First Infantry of the Twenty-sixth—Yankee—Division, and saw 19 months of service in France, 9 months of which were front-line service. For his meritorious service he was promoted from private to regimental color sergeant on April 28, 1919. He was elected to Congress in 1923. From that time until his death he served continuously in this body. We all know that his 14 years in this House were devoted to the people of his district and the welfare of his country. He

was most zealous in his defense of what he thought to be right; he was an indefatigable worker in whatever cause he supported. It can be truly said that BILLY CONNERY dedicated his life to his country. Never a strong, rugged man, physically, his service in the trenches in France and his long hours of congressional work sapped his strength and did not permit him to finish his self-appointed task.

Those of us who have had the pleasure of serving with him know of his constant fight for the underprivileged. Fearless and zealous, he never hesitated to raise his voice in the cause he loved so well. We who knew him intimately admired him for his perseverance, his sincerity of purpose, and his loyalty to his ideals. We shall always remember him, for he won the admiration, respect, and love of everybody with whom he came in contact. To his family go our sincerest condolences. He was a devoted husband and father to his family. Their great loss is ours.

Remarks by Representative Smith

Of Washington

Mr. SMITH of Washington. Mr. Speaker, when WILLIAM P. CONNERY, Jr., of Massachusetts, was suddenly summoned, as we believe, to another and higher sphere of activity, the Congress of the United States lost one of its most useful and beloved Members and the laboring men and war veterans of America lost one of their truest and most valuable friends.

It was my privilege to serve with our departed colleague in three Congresses and to observe him upon a variety of occasions—in the heat of debate in this historic Chamber, when presiding as chairman during hearings before the great Committee on Labor, and when addressing some public gathering of war veterans or meeting of organized labor. He was ever the same—sincere, frank, warm-hearted, jovial, kindly, and master of the occasion.

I served for 4 years with "BILLY" CONNERY, as he was known to everyone, on the steering committee headed by the distinguished gentleman from Texas [Mr. Patman], which conducted the successful campaign for the payment of the adjusted-service certificates to the veterans of the World War. He was also of assistance to those of us who were pressing for restoration of the pensions to the veterans of the Spanish-American War in the Seventy-fourth Congress. I can, therefore, testify to his deep, earnest interest in the cause and welfare of the veterans of our wars, their widows, and dependents.

Mr. Speaker, our departed colleague was a strong advocate of old-age pensions and, if I am correctly informed, he sponsored one of the very first old-age pension bills ever

introduced in Congress during the early years of his service as a Member of this body. As one of the active supporters of the Townsend plan, I recall that "BILLY" CONNERY at all times favored this great legislative proposal receiving a full and fair hearing upon its merits before the committee and upon the floor of this House and always signed our petitions. He also vigorously opposed the so-called Congressional investigation of the Townsend movement as uncalled for and unnecessary. He was not a demagogue, although there are probably Members of this body who considered him to be such. They, however, are to be pitied, for they comprehend neither the economics, the history, nor the conditions and issues of the times in which they live and fail woefully to realize their own responsibility to the American people. "BILLY" CONNERY was not one of them.

However, it will be as the champion of the rights of labor that the name and fame of our colleague will live forever in the memories of the American people. His was no mere lip service to the cause of labor, for he sacrificed his health and his life in that cause.

Many touching, beautiful tributes were paid to "BILLY" CONNERY when he passed on, but the one which appeared in the Scripps-Howard newspapers is worthy of preservation in our records. It reads as follows:

LABOR'S COLOR SERGEANT

Representative WILLIAM P. CONNERY, of Massachusetts, worked his way up from private to color sergeant and fought bravely in all the major engagements of the famous Yankee Division in France. When he died yesterday in his prime he had been fighting just as valiantly in that peacetime war from which there is no discharge, the war for better living conditions for the working people.

As chairman of the important House Labor Committee he was no figurehead or false friend of labor. Monuments to his energetic liberalism are such important measures as the Wagner-Connery Labor Relations Act, "labor's magna carta," the N. R. A. law that he helped to pass, and many other New Deal reforms.

When he died he was in the midst of hearings on the Black-Connery minimum-wage, maximum-hour bill.

REPRESENTATIVE CONNERY WILL BE MOURNED BY THOSE HE SERVED

Mr. Speaker, as long as men of the personal courage, sterling character, intellectual honesty, and patriotism of "BILLY" CONNERY are chosen to serve in this body, we need not worry concerning the decadence of representative government in America. One of the joys of the dawn of the eternal morning on the other shore will be to meet again the manly, kindly spirit of "BILLY" CONNERY.

Remarks by Representative Jarman

Of Alabama

Mr. JARMAN. Mr. Speaker, pursuant to permission heretofore granted, I desire to extend my remarks in the Record by placing therein a memorial tribute of Senator David I. Walsh to our lamented colleague, Hon. WILLIAM P. CONNERY, Jr., as follows:

TRIBUTE BY SENATOR DAVID I. WALSH

Mr. President, it is with sadness that I rise to refer to the untimely death of one of my Massachusetts colleagues in the other branch of the Congress, WILLIAM P. CONNERY, Jr., who ably represented the Seventh Massachusetts District in the House for eight consecutive terms, a span of nearly 16 years; whose home was in the city of Lynn, a large and important industrial center, where he had lived from boyhood, whence he had gone overseas in the famous One Hundred and First Regiment of the United States Infantry and served with bravery for 19 months in the trenches in France during the World War.

His premature death at the age of 49, a victim of overwork induced by an overgenerous and conscientious spirit, and devotion to his fellow men, is a great loss to his legion of friends, to his State, and to his country, which he served so well both in war and in peace.

BILLY CONNERY, as he was familiarly known to man and boy, to the great and the humble, here and at home, needs no eulogy. His life and his record of accomplishments speak for themselves, but I cannot refrain from a brief expression of personal tribute to one whom I knew long and intimately, and whose cheery disposition under all circumstances, whose fidelity to his friends and to his principles, whose forthright honesty and trustworthiness, claim not alone my friendship but indeed my affection.

He had qualities of mind and heart which had already carried him far and which had made him an exceptionally effective Member of Congress and public servant in the very best sense of that appellation.

He was that rare combination, a man of intense convictions and a hard fighter, yet ever tolerant of the opinion and the rights of

others. He was a lifelong Democrat, but never a demagogue. He was a liberal in his social and political philosophy, but never a radical. He was a conspicuous champion of the rights and needs of the unfortunate and the underprivileged, but never one to stir class hatreds.

He was an American to the core, of the kind that we should be ever so proud to honor. His taking away at the prime of life is universally deplored. His place will be hard to fill. His loss will be ever felt and his good deeds and brave spirit ever remembered.

Mr. JARMAN. Mr. Speaker, I here insert the tribute of Senator Ernest Lundeen, of Minnesota:

TRIBUTE BY SENATOR ERNEST LUNDEEN

When I returned to Congress in 1932, it was my great good fortune to serve on the great Labor Committee of the House of Representatives. The chairman of that committee was the Honorable WILLIAM PATRICK CONNERY. In many respects he was the ablest chairman I have ever served under on any committee. He was friendly, genial, courteous, and kind, always considerate of his colleagues and their interests in legislation. He was social-minded and believed in community interests. He was loyal to the core to labor and was our most valiant warrior for labor legislation in the entire House of Representatives.

BILLY CONNERY was one of the quickest thinkers on his feet and one of the most effective extemporaneous speakers I have ever heard. And through it all ran a genuine vein of good nature and good humor at all times. And on occasion he entertained the House of Representatives with song and verse and speech in an inimitable manner. It just cannot be that he is gone to the Great Beyond. It seems impossible that he is gone.

"I tell you
I shall never think of you
Throughout my life
Without such tenderness as breaks the heart;
And I shall think of you
Whenever I am most happy,
Whenever I am most sad,
Whenever I see a beautiful thing:
You are a burning lamp to me,
A flame the wind cannot blow out,
And I shall hold you high
In my hand
Against whatever darkness."

It is to be regretted that this champion of the people is on his way to a happier and a fairer land when we need him so badly in this dark crisis that is upon us; when his unfailing humor and optimism, together with his skill and ability would help to dispel the gloom and solve our problems.

We have but few friends, real friends, in this world. It is often said that if you have one, or two, or three friends, you are rich; real friends. Certainly, if you have a small group of real friends, you are most fortunate. BILLY CONNERY was my friend. He was tested and tried, and it was clear that his friendship was not of the passing kind. He lent a helping hand. He was inspiring in his leadership. He was grand and glorious every day of his life, and he came to the end of the road with all colors flying, and battling for the people to the very end.

CONNERY was like that every day of his life. Banks' stanza is most expressive of the life of Congressman CONNERY:

"I live for those who love me,
And for those who know me true;
For the heavens that shine above me,
And the good that I can do."

Such a man we shall not soon see again. He goes with the blessings and prayers of 10,000 who mourn his memory, and he is remembered by tens of thousands of others who were not so fortunate to have known him personally. Life is not lived in vain when we meet men like that. To his good and faithful wife and beloved daughter there goes out a world of sympathy from us all. Within his soul was a spark of divinity and within his bosom the courage of a true warrior. He fell like a great tree in the mighty forest, leaving a vacant place against the evening sky. We cannot forget. We cling to the memory of our friend, BILLY CONNERY.

"Words are easy like the wind;
Faithful friends are hard to find."

Mr. JARMAN. Mr. Speaker, I also insert a tribute by Senator Henry Cabot Lodge, Jr.:

TRIBUTE BY SENATOR HENRY CABOT LODGE, JR.

I desire to pay a very inadequate tribute to the memory of my friend, Representative CONNERY. His death gives me a keen sense of personal loss. I had known him since I was a boy, and for

many years was a constituent of his. He was a tireless worker, a most effective debater, and held a position of immense influence in Congress. He served his country in war and in peace. He had a keen wit and a warmth of personality which endeared him to all who knew him. I am much saddened at his passing.

HENRY CABOT LODGE, JR.

Remarks by Representative Connery

Of Massachusetts

Mr. CONNERY. Mr. Speaker, eulogies rich in rhetorical beauty and graceful language, as well as those couched in the simple phrases of the ordinary man's vocabulary, have been pronounced in tribute to the memory of the late WILLIAM PATRICK CONNERY, Jr., Member of Congress for 15 years representing the Seventh Congressional District of Massachusetts.

Headed by the President of the United States, who said—

In the untimely passing of Congressman CONNERY the Nation loses an able man and conscientious legislator whose service can ill be spared. An earnest champion of the rights of the underprivileged as chairman of the House Labor Committee, he literally wore himself out in his effort to find in national legislation a solution for an age-old problem which would be just and equitable to the rights of capital and labor—

every branch of the Government had its representative voicing the respect and admiration held for him as a statesman. The tremendous outpouring of veterans, making his last journey the largest military funeral cortege ever seen in the East, silently paying final tribute behind muffled drums, testified to the esteem in which he was held by his comrades-in-arms. More than 300 sets of resolutions, covering almost every craft and trade in the United States, still show in unmistakable language the loss the laboring man felt in his passing. Little children vied with their gray-haired elders in telling of his many little everyday kindnesses to them.

So, then, no words of mine can increase that wealth of respect, admiration, gratitude, and esteem, and for that reason I will make no attempt at oratory in paying honor

to Congressman WILLIAM P. CONNERY, Jr. Rather will I spend some happy moments in retrospection and by unfolding for you a life, so full of real living, pay very humble but loving tribute to my buddy, pal, and idolized brother, Billy.

Before me constantly are limned the words of the much hackneyed quotation "Nature made but one such man and then she broke the mold." There will never be another BILLY CONNERY. Combine the simplicity of the really great, the wit and humor of the cultured Celt, a warm sympathy for the underprivileged, a huge capacity for making friends and keeping them, every quality necessary for leadership, with honesty, integrity, personality, and decency and you have a composite picture of BILLY CONNERY.

BILLY was born in Lynn, Mass., on August 24, 1888, the son of William P. Connery, Sr., and Mary Haven Connery. Our father was also born in Lynn, but in many ways was more Irish than my mother, who was born in Thurles, County Tipperary, Ireland. They were both highly respected in the city of Lynn, and my father played an important part in the community, serving his city as mayor for 2 years. From them both BILLY inherited the sterling characteristics which made him so great.

His early education he received from the Sisters of Notre Dame and the Christian Brothers at St. Mary's School, Lynn, and at the age of 13 he matriculated for his first year of high school at Montreal College, where he quickly learned to read, write, and converse in French. He spent 2 years there and in his junior year entered Holy Cross Preparatory School at Worcester, Mass., and 2 years later continued at the college. He was elected president of his class every year while at Holy Cross and was hailed as the most popular leader at that institution. Under the tutelage of the Jesuits he developed a remarkable philosophy of life and death which determined and motivated his way of living. Perhaps that philosophy can

best be explained by this statement of his which he repeated so often:

A little whiff of pneumonia, 6 feet of ground, and then the only thing that matters is how much good you have done for your fellow man while on this earth. Eternity is a long time.

From the Jesuits he received also his first beginnings in oratory and dramatics, and while at college he won several prizes for declamation and took part in many college dramas.

A flair for acting, no doubt inherited from my father who had spent some of his early years on the stage, found BILLY in 1909 making his choice of acting as a profession. From that year until 1916 he toured the country with several of George M. Cohan's popular plays, did two or three seasons as a monologist in vaudeville, and then left the stage temporarily to accept a position in one of the General Electric plants located in East Boston. He was weary of traveling and wanted to be home.

In 1912 he married the daughter of an old friend of our father, Marie Antoinette LeGault, and in her he found an ideal understanding wife and loving companion. They were very happy and she shared his confidence as no one else did. One month before he died they celebrated their twenty-fifth wedding anniversary. Several times they were keenly disappointed in the loss of babies at birth, but on June 3, 1927, a lovely little girl, Marie Therese, was born to them and their happiness was complete. BILLY was a wonderful father. Not alone did he provide his little daughter with the many little things all children desire, but he loved to read to her and talk to her. He used to tell her how fortunate she was to have a good home, plenty to eat, and luxuries that many other little girls as good as she did not have. Every Wednesday he wrote her a letter in his own handwriting and they were masterpieces of fatherly love and guidance. She has them all tied with ribbon, and they will be her treasure house in the future. I mention this to show how important little things were to BILLY.

BILLY enlisted in Company A of the One Hundred and First Infantry of the Yankee Division in September 1917. I was already a sergeant of that company, and he joined it so that we would not be separated during the war. His record as a soldier is history. The records of this House contain testimonials to his courage, fearlessness, ability, and kindness.

Among his comrades in France he was "Cheer-up Billy," fatherly adviser to all, even his elders; comforter of the wounded and dying; always with a ready smile, no matter how dark the outlook; courageous and brave under fire. He was beloved by every one of the 30,000 men who proudly served in the Yankee Division. He had proven his devotion to them when he refused an officer's commission; his work was among them, he felt, and he preferred to remain an enlisted man in the ranks in order to carry on that work.

Our Colonel Logan promoted him to the highest enlisted-man grade in the regiment—senior color sergeant, One Hundred and First Infantry. In recent years, after repeated reelections to this House, and after many additional honors had been heaped upon him, I have often heard him repeat that the greatest honor ever bestowed upon him was when he was made the regimental bearer of the Stars and Stripes of the One Hundred and First Infantry. Such was his patriotism.

His love for his buddies and his complete understanding of their problems made him one of the earliest champions of the veterans in Congress. He carried on his fight for them through those early years, never lessening one bit when outnumbered, never appalled or silenced because of political expediency. He was a fair and clean fighter and true to his ideals.

After BILLY was mustered out of service he returned to vaudeville on the Keith circuit and did a fine monolog, telling stories and singing songs. You who knew him as a story teller, I am sure, agree with many connoisseurs of

story telling that he was excellent. He had hundreds of stories and loved to tell them. He started gathering them when he was a youngster and with his remarkable retention could recall them at will. He was the center of attraction at every gathering and often cheered many a person with his ready wit and smile. He had a fine singing voice and a collection of songs equally as entertaining as his stories. At our family gatherings he would sing for hours, going from one song to another.

He gave up the theatrical life because he wanted the home life he had missed during the war, and he retired from it in 1919. He started in the wholesale candy-making business and continued in it until his election to Congress in 1922.

He was elected on a clear-cut platform which he outlined in very few words: "100 percent labor, 100 percent veterans, 100 percent justice for all the people all of the time." Not many in public office ever lived up to campaign promises any better than BILLY CONNERY did. The veterans, labor, and the underprivileged know how conscientiously he held to that platform throughout his entire service in Congress.

His greatest characteristic was his integrity. His word was his bond. He never hedged, evaded, or ducked an issue in his life. He was scrupulously honest and completely sincere. Deeply religious, he lived religion instead of talking it.

All kinds of honors were heaped on him while he lived. He knew popularity as few men know it. With success mounting yearly he never lost the underlying philosophy of his life. To quote Kipling, he "could walk with kings yet keep the common touch." He was "Billy" to everyone who knew him.

To me he was everything that one brother could wish for in another. A shining model of all that was fine in life, he was no prude, and we shared many happy hours together planning, exchanging ideas, campaigning in both war and politics, loving each other deeply, and understanding each other completely. He gave me so much to be proud of and

such a fine example to follow that at times I have almost despaired of ever reaching his ideals. Yet, fully cognizant of what those ideals are, I have accepted the challenge so tragically flung to me by his death. While deeply conscious of a loss that can never be filled in my life, I feel that his undying spirit is still with me; and my inability to express adequately in few words the fullness of my heart in tribute to him must, of necessity and of intense desire, make my eulogy of him dissolve itself into a sacred promise to him to follow along the path he so gloriously leveled for me, and that while I fill his honored position in the House of Representatives, his philosophy of life will not have passed on with him. May his soul rest in peace.

Remarks by Representative Shanley

Of Connecticut

Mr. SHANLEY. Mr. Speaker and my colleagues, Matthew Arnold, with that characteristic delicacy of thought and feeling which dominates his poetry, once said of another great, strong moral character, words that might well apply to our beloved New England colleague.

> Oh strong soul, by what shore
> Tarriest thou now? For that force
> Surely has not been left vain.
> Somewhere surely afar
> In the sounding labor house vast
> Of being is practiced that strength
> Zealous, beneficent, firm!
> Still like a trumpet dost rouse
> Those who with half-open eyes
> Tread the borderland dim
> Twixt vice and virtue: Revivest,
> This way thy work.
> This was thy life upon earth.

Those of us who had the privilege of enjoying the lovable personality of BILLY CONNERY will read the profoundest of eulogies in that poem—for that was Billy. Still with us is the unforgettable picture of his appearance in the center aisle of the House of Representatives where he has rushed to seek recognition of the Chairman, his right hand aloft as he addresses the Chair, the whole House welcomes his entry and in eager expectancy awaits his words. Even partisan political foes recognized in him the fairest of colleagues and the best of friends.

He was a living example of the grand old name of gentleman. William Butler Yeats, the Irish delineator of Celtic character, said:

> For the good are always the merry
> Save by an evil chance * * *.

And Billy was always merry and always good, and those were the qualities that made him so keen in all he did—keen in effort, in study, in song, and in sparkling conversation, and in devotion to his work and friends.

Remarks by Representative Healey

Of Massachusetts

Mr. HEALEY. Mr. Speaker, before adjournment sine die of this session brings to an end the Seventy-fifth Congress of the United States, I wish to pay fond tribute to the memory of our dear departed colleague, WILLIAM P. CONNERY, JR. I am sure that in so doing, I speak what is in the hearts of all who knew and loved him in this Congress.

His untimely death cut short his brilliant career on the very threshold of the fulfillment of some of his most cherished ideals. But the force of his leadership and the strength of his character have carried on and been an inspiration to us throughout this Congress.

His voice has been stilled but he lives in the great social principles that have been embodied in legislation enacted during this Congress. Always an ardent champion of the needs of the underprivileged, he was an early pioneer in the great movement for wage and hour legislation. Years ago he charted the course which we have at last realized we must follow. Had God in His great omniscience seen fit to spare him to us, I know the voice of BILLY CONNERY would have been raised above all others in advocating the social and humanitarian legislation that has been before us. The principles embodied in the wage and hour bill will always be a vibrant living memorial to him, and were it possible for any mortal man to pass through the great veil, BILLY CONNERY would be with us now, rejoicing in the achievement of this important step toward social justice.

He fought the great fight for the cause of the underprivileged, fighting as only he could fight, be the odds against him great or small. His was never the ear to heed the alarmist

cries of reaction, nor the fear to fight the cause of those in need.

Friendly, lovable, modest, learned, courageous BILLY. We loved him and grieve his loss. The greatness of material wealth and power was never his, for he forswore it. His was the true greatness of service—service to his country and to humanity. He died without the wealth of material things. But leaving us, he took with him that which neither money nor power could ever buy—the respect, devotion, and love of the great multitude. No marble urn nor granite monument can ever confine his memory. His memorial must ever be written in the scrolls of his legislative achievements and the indelible stamp of his ideals on our national policy. It must ever live in the boundless love of the people of America. He has won the peace of the truly great. But even death cannot take him from the hearts of those who knew him.

Remarks by Representative Flaherty

Of Massachusetts

Mr. FLAHERTY. Mr. Speaker, June in the annals of America is something more than merely a particular month of any particular year. To Americans everywhere it is known as Flag Month, the month in which we commemorate that memorable occasion on June 14, 1775, when the Stars and Stripes, the symbol of the Nation, was first unfurled.

June 1937, however, not only signified Flag Month to the Members of this body, but something more, for the 15th of that month, the very day after Flag Day, marks the date on which WILLIAM P. CONNERY, Jr., Representative from Massachusetts and beloved Member of this House, left the scene of his earthly labors. Was it not strangely significant that his passing occurred so close to Flag Day?—for you and I know that no man loved his country and his flag more than BILLY CONNERY.

His was no mere lip service, for before he had reached the age of 30 he found himself on the firing steps in France and Flanders in defense of that flag, participating as regimental color sergeant in all the major operations, engagements, and battles of the One Hundred and First Regiment Infantry of the far-famed Yankee Division.

From service to his flag in war he turned to its service in peace, being elected first to the Sixty-eighth Congress and reelected to subsequent Congresses, endearing himself by his personality, his sincerity, and warm and generous heart to his fellow Members. I had neither the distinction nor the honor of serving with him, but he was my friend. His life was a model for our youth. His probity, his devotion to duty, his patriotism, and his impeccable private life is a paradigm of good citizenship.

No more shall we see the twinkling eye, or hear the voice raised in mimicry or story, or see his animated figure in vigorous gesture in pointed reminiscence or in defense of a cause—he has left this earthly scene. But one thing is certain—he has left his mark and his impress upon this House, and his name forever shall be enshrined amongst the truly great of its membership.

As his friend and as a Representative from the great State of his origin, I am proud to stand here and pay tribute to his memory—for in deed and in truth here was a man.

Remarks by Representative Bates

Of Massachusetts

Mr. BATES. Mr. Speaker, "a Member, with a springtime soul, earnest and beloved, has passed behind this changing veil to that which does not change." With those words of our Chaplain in our ears, we who were gathered here in the House of Representatives on June 16 last year, bowed in deep sorrow as we prepared to adjourn out of respect to the shockingly sudden passing of our distinguished colleague, WILLIAM P. CONNERY, Jr., a true patriot, statesman, and friend. He departed from our midst nearly a year ago, but his untiring service to his State and Nation will ever stand out as a monument to his memory.

Congressman CONNERY was BILLY CONNERY to everyone who knew him, and his inimitable personality was such as to endear him to all who had the pleasure of looking upon him as a friend. I always considered it my good fortune to have known Billy personally. His congressional district, the Seventh in Massachusetts, borders the district I now have the honor of representing here, and down through the years we had many an occasion to unite for a common cause. I knew him as the soldier, public servant, and ardent worker that he was; our friendship ever remained genuine and highly valued by me.

Much has been said by others of the splendid war and political records of BILLY CONNERY; so I do not propose to try to elaborate a great deal more on something that I believe is already well known throughout our country. On the day that he died, however, I was moved to issue a brief

statement conveying my grief, and I think it is fitting that I here quote my remarks on that occasion:

It is difficult to pay suitable tribute to a man I had so long known and admired, but, certainly, labor has rarely had a more consistent champion in Washington than it had in Congressman CONNERY, and his loyalty and service to his fellow war veterans will also be greatly missed by them.

My sadness at Congressman CONNERY'S untimely passing is inexpressibly deep, for I realize that not only have I lost a close personal friend but so have the countless others who cherished the privilege of his acquaintance.

May the memory of BILLY CONNERY, patriot, statesman, and friend, continue in the hearts of Americans forevermore.

RESOLUTION OF LYNN (MASS.) CITY COUNCIL ON DEATH OF WILLIAM P. CONNERY, JR.

Lynn, Mass., neighboring community to my own native city of Salem, was the lifelong home of the late Congressman CONNERY. The City Council of Lynn adopted a resolution on the death of its fellow citizen, and a scrolled copy of that resolution, sent to the Speaker of this House, now hangs in the chamber of the Committee on Labor, of which Congressman CONNERY was a diligent chairman for many years until his passing.

This resolution of the Lynn City Council has not heretofore been inserted in the Congressional Record, and inasmuch as it seems appropriate that this be preserved in that way for posterity, I herewith submit a copy that was sent to me, as follows:

CITY OF LYNN,
In City Council, June 22, 1937.

Whereas WILLIAM P. CONNERY, Jr., Representative in Congress from the Seventh Congressional District of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts for the past 15 consecutive years, has departed from this life; and

Whereas his passing has deprived our city, State, and Nation of a zealous, capable, and assiduous public servant and an honored and highly respected citizen, the City Council of the City of Lynn, on behalf of the city government and of the citizens

of the city of Lynn, sincerely regrets the death of WILLIAM P. CONNERY, JR., and in recognition of the faithful and efficient service rendered by the said WILLIAM P. CONNERY, JR., and the great loss occasioned by his death.

In regular meeting of the City Council of the City of Lynn held on this date, June 22, 1937: Be it

Resolved, That the death of WILLIAM P. CONNERY, JR., has taken from his family a loyal husband and loving father; from the State of Massachusetts and the Nation a faithful public official who was most worthy of the full trust and confidence reposed in him; from the city of Lynn a citizen who was highly honored and greatly respected by all its residents; and be it further

Resolved, That the City Council of the City of Lynn shall cause these resolutions to be inscribed upon its records and that the city clerk, as clerk of the city council of said city of Lynn, shall cause a scrolled copy thereof to be sent to the widow of the said WILLIAM P. CONNERY, JR., and to further cause a scrolled copy thereof to be sent to the Speaker of the House of Representatives, Washington, D. C., with the request that the same be inscribed or placed in the Congressional Record.

Remarks by Representative Forand

Of Rhode Island

Mr. FORAND. Mr. Speaker, I desire at this time to add my humble tribute to a great man, a statesman, a soldier, and a friend of all who knew him, the Honorable WILLIAM P. CONNERY, JR., the announcement of whose death nearly a year ago shocked every one of us, his colleagues, here in the House, as well as the thousands of American citizens who knew and loved him.

No greater tribute could have been paid to any man than was paid to BILLY CONNERY when news of his death reached the House of Representatives. Every Member was visibly moved and the shadow of sorrow enveloped this Chamber. Leader after leader, including our distinguished Speaker, the Honorable WILLIAM B. BANKHEAD, who descended from his place on the rostrum, took turns in the Well of the House to express briefly, but sincerely, their great grief at his passing to the Great Beyond.

To have known Billy is a privilege that I shall always cherish. To have been associated with him in the Congress of the United States I consider an honor, and I am sure all of my colleagues will agree that this country has benefited because Billy lived.

No matter how great the obstacles placed in his path, his great resourcefulness always enabled him to overcome them. His radiant smile and cheery disposition was the reflection of a great soul and this splendid attitude did much to lighten the arduous task which every one of us have to face in our daily life.

I like to think of BILLY CONNERY, the man. Of sterling character and of unimpeachable integrity, he was the object

of respect and admiration of everyone whose privilege it was to know him. He was capable, efficient, unselfish to the extreme.

His great devotion to his wife and young daughter have stamped him as everything a father could and should be. Only a few days before the Great Commander of the Universe ordered him discharged from further service to mankind, and his soul transported to his heavenly reward, Billy seemed to be at the height of his joys while relating to me, in the Speaker's lobby, his recent trip home for the silver anniversary of his marriage and the part played by his little daughter, Marie Therese, in this observance.

Always true to his duties, his ability and devotion to the tasks assigned to him was soon recognized by his superior officers during the World War. He rose rapidly from a private to color sergeant of his regiment, the First Regiment of Infantry, Twenty-sixth (Yankee) Division, with which he served 19 months in France, taking part in all major operations, engagements, and battles of that regiment. His record was one of which every soldier should be envious.

Despite the multitudinous tasks which were his as chairman of the House Committee on Labor, and his many duties as Representative in Congress from a great constituency, he found time to study law and to be admitted to the bar.

His life was crowded with accomplishments, not only in the fields just mentioned but also as a businessman, an actor, a great leader, a true statesman, a champion of the workingman and the underprivileged, and a friend of all who knew him.

Mr. Speaker, we miss BILLY CONNERY. He is no longer with us. Let us, however, not forget his great contribution to the history of these United States. Let us try always to serve as Billy served, that we may merit the same reward.

Remarks by Representative Wigglesworth

Of Massachusetts

Mr. WIGGLESWORTH. Mr. Speaker, the sudden and untimely death of our beloved colleague BILLY CONNERY on June 15, 1937, came as a great shock to all who had known him. To those who had known him well and who had shared his friendship death carried with it a sense of deepest personal loss.

Though taken in the prime of life he had achieved a long and unselfish record of service to State and Nation. Enlisting in the World War with the Yankee Division he had served for 19 months in the American Expeditionary Forces as color sergeant for the One Hundred and First Regiment of Infantry. Elected to the Sixty-eighth Congress from the Seventh Congressional District of Massachusetts in 1923, he was destined to serve his people for 14 consecutive years, at one time receiving both Democratic and Republican nominations, and to become chairman of the important and powerful Committee on Labor in the House.

He never forgot his comrades of the World War. He never forgot the millions of workers in America. They will not forget him.

BILLY CONNERY had ability. He was always colorful. He was a crusader. He made the day brighter with his gayety. But above all he had the secret of friendship. Nothing that he could do was too much to do for a friend, and he had thousands of them.

The throngs lining the streets of his native city of Lynn on the beautiful day in June when he was laid at rest, the tears in the eyes of those in the humblest walks of life, gathered to pay their last respects, painted in unforgetable terms a picture of the place which he held in the hearts of his people.

Remarks by Representative Rankin

Of Mississippi

Mr. RANKIN. Mr. Speaker, a great musical composer once said that life is a series of preludes to that eternal symphony of which death sounds the first solemn note.

When that first solemn note was sounded for our distinguished colleague, WILLIAM P. CONNERY, there passed from this House one of the noblest spirits it has ever been my privilege to know.

I was intimately associated with him over a long period of years. We sat side by side on the Committee on World War Veterans' Legislation, and when I became chairman, he became the ranking Democrat. He was one of the truest, most loyal and reliable supporters any chairman ever had.

We went through many battles for the disabled veterans and their dependents, chief among which was that to save them from injury as result of the so-called Economy bill. I can never forget the night of the White House conference on that measure, when he and I sat together in the Blue Room of the Executive Mansion—just we two—waiting for the conference to open and talking over the effects the measure would probably have on those disabled buddies who had come to look to us for protection. That experience, and the experiences through which we passed as a result of the Economy Act, drew us closer together, and wove between us a warp and woof of friendship that grew stronger with the passing years.

BILLY CONNERY was one of the most conscientious men I ever knew, and was imbued with as fine a Christian spirit as ever actuated a human soul. He was able, energetic, and courageous. He served his country faithfully on the Western

Front during the dark days of the World War; he served his people just as faithfully in this House during the subsequent years of peace.

He was a friend to all mankind. His lovable spirit radiated sunshine, that drew to him all who came within its scope. His soul rang with music—the music of friendship, the music of love, the music of charity, the music of inspiration.

Not only was his life a series of preludes to that eternal symphony, but it was such a prelude as to "make life, death, and that vast forever, one grand sweet song."

Remarks by Representative Cox

Of Georgia

Mr. COX. Mr. Speaker, under the leave to extend my remarks in the Record, I include the following resolution adopted by the railway labor organizations on the death of our late comrade, WILLIAM CONNERY, Jr., of Massachusetts:

RESOLUTION ADOPTED BY THE RAILWAY LABOR ORGANIZATIONS

In the death of Congressman WILLIAM P. CONNERY, Jr., of the Seventh Massachusetts Congressional District, the railroad workers of America have lost one of their most valued friends. He has always supported legislation calculated to aid those who toil, and his passing saddens the hearts of the millions of American workers for whom he so valiantly fought both in and out of the Halls of Congress.

Congressman CONNERY was always "right" on issues affecting the workers. He has consistently been on the side of labor in every legislative battle; he refused to be cajoled or coerced; he stood like a rock for the principles he believed to be right. In the face of almost overwhelming opposition he has defended by voice and vote every proposal to bring a larger measure of the good things of America to the underprivileged, the underpaid, and the downtrodden.

Probably the most outstanding achievements of Congressman CONNERY'S career was his part in the passage of the amended Railway Labor Act and the Wagner-Connery Labor Relations Act, which gave to American workers the right to organize. Those remarkable documents told the employers of America that henceforth their employees were free men, free to join the union of their choice, free to bargain collectively for the betterment of their working conditions.

When the United States Supreme Court declared the Wagner-Connery Labor Relations Act to be constitutional, Congressman CONNERY was one of the happiest men in America, and other workers rejoiced with him and realized that his untiring efforts in securing the passage of the legislation had been rewarded with

victory—not only in Congress but in the highest court of the land.

Congressman CONNERY was not satisfied to be with the workers "most of the time"; he was consistently on their side, always fighting for economic democracy.

Therefore be it resolved that the railway labor organizations signatory hereto, in Washington, D. C., this 17th day of June, 1937, extend to Mrs. Connery and other members of Congressman CONNERY'S family the sincere sympathy of the railroad workers of America. We know they will find solace in the knowledge that those who knew "BILL" CONNERY best—loved him most.

E. J. Manion, president, Order of Railroad Telegraphers; A. O. Wharton, president, International Association of Machinists; J. A. Franklin, president, International Brotherhood of Boilermakers, Iron Ship Builders, and Helpers; Roy Horn, president, International Brotherhood of Blacksmiths, Drop Forgers, and Helpers; L. M. Wicklein, vice president, Sheet Metal Workers International Association; Felix H. Knight, president, Brotherhood Railway Carmen of America; C. J. McGloan, vice president, International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers; J. T. McNamara, president, International Brotherhood of Firemen and Oilers; G. M. Harrison, president, Brotherhood of Railway and Steamship Clerks, Freight Handlers, Express and Station Employees; F. H. Fljozdal, president, Brotherhood of Maintenance of Way Employees; A. E. Lyon, president, Brotherhood of Railroad Signalmen; James J. Delaney, president, National Organization Masters, Mates, and Pilots; S. J. Hogan, president, National Marine Engineers Beneficial Association; John R. Owens, secretary-treasurer, International Longshoremen's Association.

Remarks by Representative Schneider

Of Wisconsin

Mr. SCHNEIDER of Wisconsin. Mr. Speaker, on June 15, 1937, exactly 1 year ago, there passed from the world of living men one who was affectionately known to all of us as BILLY CONNERY. We are helpless before death. All we can say and do is to resolve that we will carry on with the spirit and determination which characterized that gallant Representative from Massachusetts.

I am sure that BILLY CONNERY would, above all else, want us to go on, trying to do the things he wanted done, on behalf of the American people, and especially those who toil and sweat in factory and on farm to produce the wealth of this land. He was since early manhood a member of organized labor, and he also knew the needs of the agricultural producers.

At the funeral of my friend, in his home city of Lynn, I saw for myself the outpouring of the masses of common people who came to do humble and sincere reverence to their champion. The great rank and file of the inhabitants of Lynn, the surrounding areas, and of the entire State were there, saying in unspoken words that BILLY CONNERY was one of them; that he was true and loyal to them; that he was a great, beloved, and outstanding Representative of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts and the United States. The common people recognized the liberalism and democratic faith of BILLY CONNERY. They had shown their belief in the man by electing him to the highest legislative body of the land continuously from 1922 until death snatched him so untimely from our midst.

We cannot bring back his geniality, his capacity for getting things done, his effective idealism, his enthusiasm. We cannot have these qualities and more of BILLY CONNERY to aid us in our tasks. As a member of the Committee on Labor of the House of Representatives I served under him. I know whereof I speak when I refer to Billy's ability to get things done expeditiously and yet satisfactorily to all, his having a plan and direction in his work and a drive and determination to get the House to enact into law bills reported out from his committee.

It is unnecessary for me to tell the House Members that Billy appealed to their intelligence and sense of justice when he took the floor. He presented his argument and material briefly, directly, and effectively. At all times he cooperated with the membership; he assisted them; he was good-natured; he made friends with all who came into close contact with him. I shall close, Mr. Speaker, with the thought that BILLY CONNERY needs no monument other than this: Soldier and Member of Congress, he gave his all in public service to his country and fellow men.

Remarks by Representative Carter

Of California

Mr. CARTER. Mr. Speaker, there have been few Members of this body in my time who have given so devoted service to the cause of labor as Congressman CONNERY. That service, I believe, was rendered primarily because of his great sympathy for those who constitute the rank and file of the laboring men and women of the United States. In addition to that fact there was the added fact that he was aware that the welfare of labor is inseparable from the general welfare of the country.

As a Member of Congress, and particularly as chairman of the House Labor Committee, BILL CONNERY grappled heroically to adapt our national labor laws to constantly shifting labor conditions. In attempting to advance such legislation as was to the advantage of labor, as well as to the advantage of the Nation, he performed yeoman service. That task required hard, drudging work, and the capacity to absorb and digest an endless amount of pertinent information.

One of the chief problems of this generation is the determination of how to amend old laws found inadequate to deal with situations which have arisen from changes in new industrial techniques; and of adopting new laws to cope with developments for which no precedent exists to guide legislative deliberations. So rapidly are these changes occurring that the man who guides successfully the course of labor legislation must be at once an open-minded and diligent student of past and current labor history, and a versatile and common-sense trail blazer. It was because he had these qualifications that Mr. CONNERY was able to provide that leadership which won the respect and admiration of his colleagues.

Mr. CONNERY'S service to his Nation as a statesman of first rank was preceded by valorous and distinguished service in his country's uniform. As an enlisted man he served with the Twenty-sixth Division in France, participating in all the battles which brought fame and glory to that outstanding division of the National Army.

The history of Mr. CONNERY'S life shows, then, that his love for his country, and his sympathy for those of her people who needed a helping hand were not casual or shallow, but a deep motivating force which inspired him to practical and notable achievements in their behalf. His unflagging devotion to duty well deserves the esteem and affection in which he was held by the entire membership of the House of Representatives.

Remarks by Representative O'Connor

Of New York

Mr. O'CONNOR of New York. Mr. Speaker, during the 14 years I have served in this House no sadder news ever came to me than that the Honorable WILLIAM P. CONNERY, JR., a Representative from the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, had died. Particularly was it distressing to me because for a few hours before he died, I was in receipt of the news of his precarious condition and aided in communicating with his family.

During those hours when his life hung in the balance many a prayer was uttered by those of his colleagues who were aware of his condition—fervent supplications that he would not be taken away from us.

We loved BILL CONNERY. That is the simplest and most complete way to express it. Nothing less could be said. Any more would be superfluous.

Few men in this House of Representatives have ever so commanded the respect and affection of his colleagues as he did. It was not his personality alone. While that was outstanding and brightened every corner where he went, he was respected for his industry and his sincerity of purpose. He never made an enemy, because he credited his opponents with the same earnestness and the same good faith which he put into every cause he advocated. When the issue was decided he bore no malice toward anyone who contended against his views, but he greeted them with the same cheery smile as before and went on to his next endeavor.

Few men in public life can compare with BILL CONNERY in industry, loyalty, or enthusiasm for the causes he championed. He concentrated his efforts, it might be said, to

assure justice, recognition, and a "more abundant life" for the veterans of our wars, and for every toiling man, woman, and child in our Nation. To a great extent he was most successful, due to his untiring energy and his enthusiastic sincerity. No one ever doubted that his heart was in every cause he championed. Day and night he gave himself to these works, neglectful of his own health. Few men do that.

To have known BILL CONNERY, to have served with him in this great legislative body, to have been with him in social gatherings was a privilege and a beautiful opportunity we shall never forget.

Remarks by Representative Clason

Of Massachusetts

Mr. CLASON. Mr. Speaker, I consider it a great privilege to join with my colleagues of the House in paying tribute to the memory of the late beloved BILLY CONNERY. While it was not my good fortune to know him personally until I came to Congress in January of last year, I was, of course, like all other citizens of Massachusetts, familiar with the great work he had been doing in Washington for more than a decade. It was not long before I found out that he was held in equally high regard by the Members of this House. BILLY CONNERY exemplified the fine tradition of Massachusetts in sending men of high character and ability to represent it to Congress. The betterment of the working and living conditions of the wage earner was his principal objective during the 14 years he served here and the laboring man never had a truer friend. It was a great pity that he could not have lived to see the enactment of the wage and hour bill, the original of which bore his name. It will ever stand as a monument to his tireless efforts to help his fellow men. Aside from his extraordinary ability as a legislator BILLY CONNERY was possessed of an engaging personality. His constant good nature many times carried his colleagues through times when tempers were worn. His fund of wholesome and witty stories made him a favorite at social gatherings. In his death this House lost an outstanding statesman and a man whose popularity with his colleagues was exceeded by none. Massachusetts and the Nation deeply mourn his passing.

Remarks by Representative Casey

Of Massachusetts

Mr. CASEY. Mr. Speaker, WILLIAM P. CONNERY died on June 15, 1937. To those of us who knew him well this statement still seems incredible. It is impossible to believe that such a vibrant spirit no longer is with us. His presence still surrounds us as we repeat some anecdote about him or some droll story that he used to tell in his own inimitable manner. There flashes across our memory a picture of his friendly face wreathed with wrinkles of good nature and the most impish fun-loving grin that God has ever bestowed upon any mortal.

The record will tell the cold, statistical facts of his life—the date of his birth, his education, his Army career, his legislative accomplishments, and so forth, but most of us remember him not so much for his great accomplishments as for what he was himself. He was greater than his accomplishments. A recital of them does not give either a full or an accurate picture of the man. He will be remembered by his friends who knew him and loved him for things that cannot be set down in cold print. The bigness of his heart, the sweetness of his disposition, the entire absence of envy or malice from his nature, his love of his fellow men, and his boundless good humor.

BILLY CONNERY was a happy man. We are too prone to underestimate the duty of being happy. He came by it naturally and radiated good cheer. His entrance into a room was like the lighting of another candle. Because he lived all who came within the sphere of his influence are better men and women.

WILLIAM P. CONNERY died on June 15, 1937, but the great soul of BILLY CONNERY continues to glow on some other horizon.

Remarks by Representative Griswold

Of Indiana

Mr. GRISWOLD. Mr. Speaker, BILLY CONNERY, Jr., is gone. Brave soldier, conscientious legislator, merry trouper, and lovable friend. Gently, unobtrusively, he has dropped his burdens by the wayside of life and gone to face the last horizon men may know—alone and unafraid.

No man can live one life alone. His existence is woven into many lives. Some he only brushes a little, others he changes materially. No man knows where BILLY CONNERY'S influence began; none may know where it ends. Mortal wisdom is so limited that it cannot comprehend the vast sphere of a good man's influence. The little thoughts and kindly acts that pluck the heartstrings of another being send off into eternal space a tone so beautiful that ever after it remains enshrined in the high soul of some man.

On the floor of the House and in committee room BILLY CONNERY fought the battle of the underprivileged—speaking for those whose voice was so low they could not be heard above the din of the great struggle for power, privilege, and wealth. He was the advocate of the weak and downtrodden. He gave to mankind all he had to give—the priceless gift of self.

The silent "bourne from whence no traveler returns" will be less fearful now with Billy there.

We, the company of your comrades who still await the final assembly call, stand at attention and salute you. Pass on, brave American, and be rewarded with the distinguished service cross of the Great Commander of the Universe.

Remarks by Representative Cochran

Of Missouri

Mr. COCHRAN. Mr. Speaker, it is hard for us to realize that BILLY CONNERY has departed. It is likewise hard for us to comprehend why he should have been taken away in an hour when he was needed most.

BILLY CONNERY and I became personal friends when he arrived in Washington to take up his duties in the Sixty-eighth Congress. I was then employed as a secretary and our offices were adjoining. In the following Congress I was successful in being elected as a Member of the House, and we continued to work side by side for many years. There was not an hour of the day that he was not trying to help some poor unfortunate person. BILLY CONNERY was a self-made man in every sense of the word.

Shortly after coming to Washington he took up the study of law. In his congressional career he specialized in advancing legislation to assist those with whom he served in the World War and labor legislation. He was a member of the Committee on Veterans' Affairs, and he became chairman of the Committee on Labor. We all know the contributions that he made that brought additional benefits to those whose interest he advocated.

Of his personality, it is impossible to describe Billy's personality in words. Regardless of whether one agreed with his views, it had no effect upon their friendship for him.

In the many years I have been in Washington I have known no man who contributed more toward the cause of labor than BILLY CONNERY, and I am sure that some day organ-

ized labor will construct a memorial in appreciation of the services that he rendered.

All Members of the House and Senate mourned his passing, as did his many friends not only in the district he so ably represented but throughout the Nation.

Remarks by Representative Allen

Of Delaware

Mr. ALLEN of Delaware. Mr. Speaker, it having been my great privilege to serve in the House of Representatives and on the Labor Committee with our late beloved colleague, WILLIAM P. CONNERY, Jr., I want to take occasion to pay tribute to his sterling qualities before this session of Congress passes also into history.

WILLIAM CONNERY was a man loved and respected by all who knew him. Frequently did I seek his advice on Labor Committee matters and it was always freely and learnedly given. I know that his helpful suggestions, which were always made with the general welfare of this great country in mind, enabled me to better serve as a member of his committee. He was a man diligent in his business and one who sought by every means at his command to better the condition of the underprivileged.

The Democratic Party, the House of Representatives, and the Nation as a whole, have suffered a loss in the passing of our beloved colleague who will not soon be forgotten.

Remarks by Representative Wolcott

Of Michigan

Mr. WOLCOTT. Mr. Speaker, under leave to extend my remarks on the life and character of our former colleague, WILLIAM P. CONNERY, Jr., I quote an article written by Will P. Kennedy which appeared in the Washington Star, June 30, 1937.

In the course of his service here in the House of Representatives BILLY CONNERY endeared himself to the hearts of all of us who came in contact with him. He inspired us to greater ideals, and much of the legislation beneficial to organized labor was sponsored by him. What the Nation thought of his services and of BILLY CONNERY, the man, has been beautifully written by Bill Kennedy and is as follows:

ARTICLE BY WILL P. KENNEDY ON THE LIFE, CHARACTER, AND PUBLIC SERVICE OF HON. WILLIAM P. CONNERY, JR., LATE A REPRESENTATIVE FROM MASSACHUSETTS

BILLY CONNERY has gone and there is real sadness in the places that will know him no more save in inspirational memory and good example. He was ideally in place as chairman of the House Labor Committee, fighting the case of the workingman but he was always for the right of the labor cause, not the might, for the individual to get an honest wage to support his family and be happy in his home, not to aggrandize a cause or a professional organizer or a bullying organization. He was for humanity, for a sincere brotherhood of his fellow men. He was honest, friendly, kindly, without guile or trickery or vindictiveness—that is why his colleagues trusted him and followed him. He met life with a smile, turned away ill feeling and bitterness with an amusing story, was always eager to do a kindness. He had his own convictions, was firm in them, but realized his fellows had minds of their own and was willing to let their conscience be their guide. He was beloved in a manly way because he was square in every way.

He was truly self-made. He had a varied life, worked hard on the stage and as a producer, but always kept his head and his self-respect. He lived a good, clean, honorable life and earned his way. He went through law school while a Member of Congress, so as to be better fitted for his legislative duties, to which he devoted himself tirelessly. In his home life he was a devoted father and husband—idolized by his family. In his fatal attack of stomach poisoning, which found him physically tired from overwork and with a heart weakness, his first thought was to be prepared for death. He had the consolation of receiving the last sacraments of the Roman Catholic Church, of which he was a devout member, from Rev. Hugh Dalton, S. J., an alumnus of his own college, who was a student there just before CONNERY's own time. They had long been close friends and recently been guests of honor together at an alumni banquet, Bill as toastmaster.

It was his brother Larry who came to Washington and took Bill's body back to his birthplace for burial, back to Lynn, where his father was a former mayor, where all the people loved him. Larry and Bill were ideal brothers, inseparable. They enlisted together in the World War and suffered together through the thick of fighting in the old Yankee Division. Bill carried the colors—an honor given him for meritorious service—20 years ago. The chaplain was Rev. Mike O'Connor, a fellow Holy Cross College alumnus. The colors Bill carried are now hung over the main altar in the church in Natick, Mass., where Father O'Connor is pastor, and whenever Bill was in that area he went miles out of his way to go quietly into church and salute his colors. Larry was Bill's secretary when he first came to Congress; they plugged through Georgetown law school together. Then Larry went back to Lynn and there ran an auxiliary office for Bill, which did the home-town work, cooperating closely with Bill's office here, so that his constituents really had two Congressmen. Bill always bragged about Larry and Larry about Bill.

Now Bill is gone, and his buddies, his colleagues in the Congress, and many friends who miss him are by the very nature of his going encouraged to prepare themselves to follow as his comrades in arms overseas when Bill carried the colors forward into the Great Unknown.

Remarks by Representative Dunn

Of Pennsylvania

Mr. DUNN. Mr. Speaker, on June 15 of last year our hearts were saddened by the unexpected passing of our beloved colleague Hon. WILLIAM P. CONNERY, JR., of the Seventh Congressional District of Massachusetts.

It is not possible for me to express my admiration for my personal friend, Billy, as he was affectionately called by his colleagues. He was always in the front line when duty beckoned. On August 23, 1917, Billy enlisted in the United States Army for active service in the World War. For 19 months he was in France and participated in all major operations, engagements, and battles of the One Hundred and First Regiment, Infantry, of the Twenty-sixth—Yankee—Division. Because of meritorious service he was promoted from the rank of private to regimental color sergeant on September 25, 1918. On April 28, 1919, he was honorably discharged from military service.

Congressman CONNERY was elected to the Sixty-eighth Congress on March 4, 1923, and served continuously as a Member of Congress until the time of his demise. It was my pleasure to serve for a period of 5 years with my esteemed friend as a member of the Labor Committee, of which he was the chairman. He was a humanitarian, and through his untiring efforts many bills to benefit the laboring people and the downtrodden were enacted into law.

The death of Congressman CONNERY means that our country has lost one of its greatest champions of the laboring people. We shall miss Congressman CONNERY more than we can say but his sterling character and noble traits will always be treasured by those who knew him.

Remarks by Representative Smith

Of Connecticut

Mr. SMITH of Connecticut. Mr. Speaker, ours is a less cheerful world with BILLY CONNERY gone from it and our ranks have lost a valiant spirit.

His memory can derive no new luster from words of mine, nor does the record he left need the benefit of any interpretation; mine is a tribute of reverence to a beloved colleague, sorely missed.

His career was one of consistent devotion to the ideal of basic Americanism, that creed which holds that equal opportunity is to be claimed as a birthright. It was in pursuing the fulfillment of this traditional American purpose that our late loved colleague wrote his record of patriotism. The American worker had in BILLY CONNERY a trusted envoy at the Nation's Capital, vigilant in defense of rights perhaps too long denied.

His colleagues here, notwithstanding differences in economic or social opinions, held him in an almost unique affection. His gay spirit, his disarming friendliness won for him a universal tribute of fellowship.

The loss of his sunny presence and of his good counsel in our deliberations is a misfortune to which we will not easily become reconciled.

Remarks by Representative Ramspeck

Of Georgia

Mr. RAMSPECK. Mr. Speaker, mere words are inadequate to reveal the loss suffered by me in the death of my personal friend and colleague, WILLIAM P. CONNERY, Jr.

BILLY CONNERY, as we affectionately called him, was no ordinary man. He had an unusual disposition. Everyone liked him, because he was the friend of all men. He could disagree with you without letting it affect his personal feelings. To me he was a living illustration of the saying, "The way to have friends is to be one."

My personal relations with Billy were close and always pleasant. We worked together on the Labor Committee constantly, and it was always a pleasure to be with him.

My heart is heavy whenever I think of the fact that I will see him no more here. My sympathy will always be with his loved ones.

His State and the Nation have lost a faithful and capable public servant.

Remarks by Representative Crowe

Of Indiana

Mr. CROWE. Mr. Speaker, the death of our colleague and my good friend, WILLIAM P. CONNERY, Jr., was a distinct loss to the House as well as a distinct loss to labor and to the common, plain people of the Nation. He was the friend of the rank and file of the people; in fact, he appeared to be the friend of all people. There is little one can say to add anything of merit to the life of so splendid a fellow as WILLIAM P. CONNERY, and all one can do is to add his small bit in showing his respect and the very high esteem and regard in which BILL CONNERY, as he was affectionately known, was held.

BILLY CONNERY was a plain man, a good man, a loyal friend, enthusiastically and sincerely devoted to his life's work, the upbuilding of the noble cause of labor.

Remarks by Representative Merritt

Of New York

Mr. MERRITT. Mr. Speaker, may I at this time pay my humble tribute to our late beloved colleague, WILLIAM P. CONNERY, Jr.

Mr. CONNERY's record in Congress was just as meritorious as was his record during the World War. He served in each capacity with unswerving devotion, with the finest ideals any man could possess.

To have known him was to admire him, and I am confident he had the admiration of his colleagues in Congress. His passing has left a very sad memory.

Proceedings
in the
House of Representatives

Proceedings in the House

WEDNESDAY, *June 16, 1937.*

The Chaplain, Rev. James Shera Montgomery, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Ever blessed Lord God, as the mind and the soul are the standards of man, we pray Thee to make this day an opportunity to serve, to learn, and to grow. By fidelity to common duty, by diligence in well-doing, help us to deepen our capacity for more extended usefulness. Father of mercies, do Thou say to any who may be of a fearful heart, "Be strong and of good courage." It is Thy challenge to the spirit of fear. Save us, O God, from the fear that is born of guilt or cowardice, and may it never cause us the shame of failure. We praise Thee that in every time of human need there is a hand stretched toward us—the hand that fashioned the stars and holds them in their sockets. Be with any ill or afflicted Members. May they view the high rock amid the waves and hail the dove in the deluge.

We pause! Wherever there is a listening soul, there Thou art. A Member, with a springtime soul, earnest and beloved, has passed behind this changing veil to that which does not change. We pray that the arms of a loving Father may be round the grief-stricken, forward-looking loved ones. Soothe them, O God, with the lyrics of the heavenly life. In our dear Redeemer's name. Amen.

Mr. McCORMACK. Mr. Speaker, my purpose in seeking recognition of the Chair on this occasion is the saddest of my 9 years as a Member of this body, and is the saddest occasion for which I have sought recognition of the presiding officer of any legislative body of which I have been a member during 20 years of service in various legislative bodies, State and Nation.

I rise to announce to the House the death of one of the finest characters that has ever lived; one of the finest characters any of us will meet in our journey through life; one of the most sincere, most conscientious, constructively aggressive, and most beloved Members of the House—our late distinguished colleague, WILLIAM P. CONNERY, Jr., of Massachusetts.

Mr. Speaker, this is no occasion for extended remarks. This is an occasion of gloom, of sorrow; and the best word at this time is the unspoken word, the spoken word to be expressed on a later occasion. We are going to miss him, and the departure of BILLY CONNERY, as we all called him, is going to leave a vacancy in the House, a vacancy in the minds of all who have served with him, which time will not fill. He was one of the most beautiful characters, in the possession of the fine qualities of life, that any person could meet. I can see him now in the middle aisle. I can see his interest in a bill and see the intensity of his thought, evidenced by the aggressiveness of his action in any cause in which he was interested. I know I speak the sentiments of every Member of the House, and the House collectively, when I say that the Nation he served so well has sustained an irreparable loss. His beloved Commonwealth and the city of Lynn, of which he was a lifelong resident, have sustained equally an irreparable loss. His dear wife and children and his relatives in their sorrow receive the heart-felt sympathy of every Member of the House and the heart-felt sympathy of his legion of friends and admirers.

His death is a loss to the Nation, the State, and the community, a great loss to his family and his relatives, and equally a great loss to his friends and to his colleagues of the National House of Representatives. To me it is the loss of my closest and dearest friend.

On a later occasion I will ask the indulgence of the House to undertake in a more extended manner to state the sentiments which I am possessed of, and the feeling of regret that

leaves me incapable of adequate expression; to express the deep sentiment and sorrow that I have, and that I know all of my colleagues have in the sudden departure of our beloved colleague from this world.

Mr. TREADWAY. Mr. Speaker, before proceeding further, will the gentleman yield?

Mr. McCORMACK. I yield to my colleague.

Mr. TREADWAY. Mr. Speaker, at a meeting of the Massachusetts delegation, held previous to the session this morning, I was authorized to present to the House the following action of that delegation:

In the sudden death of WILLIAM P. CONNERY, Jr., the Massachusetts delegation has lost one of its most active, sincere, and able members. Coming to Congress soon after the close of the World War, he immediately showed his interest in his former buddies and has constantly endeavored to aid the veterans of the war by obtaining legislation beneficial to them and their families. As chairman of the Committee on Labor he has been as active in connection with progressive labor legislation as that pertaining to the veterans. Our late beloved colleague untiringly labored for the best interests of Massachusetts and the Nation. It can truthfully be said that BILLIE CONNERY sacrificed his life for his fellow man. We mourn his loss and extend our most heartfelt sympathy to his bereaved widow and daughter.

The SPEAKER. Will the gentleman from Massachusetts [Mr. McCormack] please take the chair?

Mr. McCORMACK assumed the chair as Speaker pro tempore.

Mr. BANKHEAD. Mr. Speaker, I cannot find it in my heart to let this opportunity pass without undertaking to speak just a brief word of admiration and affection for the qualities of our gallant comrade in the legislative service, who has passed away under such untimely and such inconsolable circumstances. I have known a great many hundreds

of men during my long service in the House of Representatives, but I think I may say without undertaking to make any invidious comparisons as to the qualities and character of other colleagues with whom I have served here that I have never known a more delightful or a more lovable man than BILLY CONNERY. It is difficult, if indeed not impossible, for use to understand the mysterious dispensations of Providence like this, in taking away from us, without warning, apparently in the very bloom and vigor of his manhood, when he had achieved and was riding toward the pinnacle of a great legislative record here, a man of this type, so universally beloved by all of us. It is hard for us to be reconciled to the fact that he has taken his final departure from this forum of his activities. The thing that always appealed to me, and I am sure to you, in the make-up of this man, in his qualities of heart and head, was the fact that he always stood for and championed the cause of the average man, the underprivileged man and woman in our society, in our economic system; the forgotten man, if I may use that term. He stood here year after year, ever since his service began, as the valiant and capable advocate of the cause of the man in overalls and the woman in gingham.

I think if there has ever been a public figure in America in recent times who deserved to have erected to his memory a fitting memorial to his services by that particular class of men and women whom he especially sought to favor, the laboring class of America, surely it is WILLIAM P. CONNERY, who in season and out of season, despite at times adverse majorities and sometimes bitter and even malignant criticism, stood here in his place as the representative of his people, particularly of that great group of our American people, and battled with all his intellectual vigor and his mental gallantry to uphold the cause of those whom he loved so well.

I am personally deeply grieved at his departure. As our colleague from Massachusetts [Mr. McCormack] has stated,

it will be a long, long time in all human probability before a man of the exact type and of the qualities of WILLIAM P. CONNERY will find a place in this Chamber.

The SPEAKER resumed the chair.

Mr. McCORMACK. Mr. Speaker, I offer a resolution which I send to the Clerk's desk.

The Clerk read (H. Res. 239) as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. WILLIAM P. CONNERY, Jr., a Representative from the State of Massachusetts.

Resolved, That a committee of 10 Members of the House, with such Members of the Senate as may be joined, be appointed to attend the funeral.

Resolved, That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provision of these resolutions, and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

The resolution was agreed to.

The SPEAKER appointed the following funeral committee: Mr. McCormack, Mr. Hill of Alabama, Mr. Ramspeck, Mr. Healey, Mr. Higgins, Mr. Casey of Massachusetts, Mr. Anderson of Missouri, Mrs. Rogers of Massachusetts, Mr. Wigglesworth, and Mr. Bates.

The SPEAKER. The Clerk will read the concluding portion of the resolution.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect the House do now adjourn.

The resolution was agreed to; accordingly (at 12 o'clock and 25 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned until tomorrow, Thursday, June 17, 1937, at 12 o'clock noon.

THURSDAY, *June 17, 1937.*

A message from the Senate, by Mr. Frazier, its legislative clerk, announced that the Senate had adopted the following resolution:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. WILLIAM P. CONNERY, Jr., late a Representative from the State of Massachusetts.

Resolved, That a committee of two Senators be appointed by the President pro tempore to join the committee appointed on the part of the House of Representatives to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, the Senate do now take a recess until 12 o'clock meridian tomorrow.

Mr. HEALEY. Mr. Speaker, I was returning to the Capitol when news of the sad and untimely passing of my beloved friend and colleague, the late Hon. WM. P. CONNERY, JR., reached me.

Mr. Speaker, this news completely saddened me, but I have asked for these brief moments to pay just a word of tribute to the memory of this noble and courageous man. His loss to his district and the Commonwealth of Massachusetts and the Nation is irreparable. His unfaltering devotion to his duties here; the hours of sincere labor and effort expended toward human betterment had taken their toll so that when he was stricken with this dread affliction, his physical reserves were unable to cope with it.

His cheerful and happy nature and his warm personality, endeared him to all who were fortunate enough to enjoy his friendship. With ready wit and a sparkling sense of humor, he pursued his busy life among us. His inimitable ability as a storyteller and raconteur brought cheer to many in a dull moment. Strong in his convictions, he fought vigorously and courageously for the right as he saw it. Yet never

did he resort to a word of contempt or bitterness, however intense the debate may have waged. He died on the eve of achievement of a great endeavor which he pioneered but which has long been close to his heart, the Black-Connery wage and hour bill. However, Mr. Speaker, he established an enviable record in Congress, one which has contributed to the happiness for the masses of toilers and the underprivileged in our country—and one which has stamped him as one of the greatest progressives of our times. His loss is mourned by countless friends and by the thousands who, although not fortunate enough to enjoy his acquaintance, yet looked upon him as their great friend and leader. While his loss to the Nation overshadows all else, Mr. Speaker, I have lost a staunch and inspiring friend, one that it is yet difficult to realize has passed from our midst.

THURSDAY, *July 8, 1937.*

Mr. KOPPLEMANN. Mr. Speaker, I desire to insert in the Record the following resolution proposed by John L. Sullivan, of New Britain, Conn., at the Forty-second Annual Convention of the American Federation of Musicians, held at Louisville, Ky., and adopted by that body on the death of our late colleague, WILLIAM P. CONNERY:

Whereas the Honorable WILLIAM P. CONNERY has consistently and valiantly championed the cause of labor in his deliberations as a Member of Congress; and

Whereas the members of the American Federation of Musicians are bowed down with grief over the sudden and untimely death of their sincere friend and great benefactor: Be it

Resolved, That the American Federation of Musicians, by its delegates in convention assembled at Louisville, Ky., spread upon its imperishable records this resolution of regret over the death of this great statesman and true friend of labor; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of this resolution be forwarded to the widow of the deceased patriot with the added assurance of our deep sympathy and grave concern for her irreparable loss.

THURSDAY, *July 13, 1937.*

Mr. McGROARTY. Mr. Speaker, it is exactly in conformity with the fine thing which has just been done to remind the Members of the House of a tribute to be paid to a former Member of this House, no less a person that the gentleman from Massachusetts, the late Hon. WILLIAM P. CONNERY, Jr.

A committee of the House has arranged a memorial service, and notices were sent out to this effect. However, I find that many Members, for some reason or other, have not seen the notice. May I call to your attention that next Thursday morning, the day after tomorrow, at 9 o'clock, in St. Matthew's Church, at Rhode Island Avenue and Seventeenth Street, there will be held a memorial service called "Month's Mind", because on Thursday Mr. CONNERY will have been dead 1 month. The committee would feel honored if every Member of the House would attend this service. The service begins at 9 o'clock and will be concluded in ample time for all Members to meet their 10 o'clock committee appointments or other appointments they may have at that hour.

Mr. Speaker, I thank you and the House for this opportunity to remind the Members of this occasion.

THURSDAY, *March 17, 1938.*

Mrs. ROGERS of Massachusetts. Mr. Speaker, I rise today because it is St. Patrick's Day and to remind the House of a former Member of Congress of Irish descent, a dearly beloved colleague, WILLIAM P. CONNERY, Jr., who was with us a year ago today, though I feel I do not need to remind Members of the House of his great services to the Nation and particularly to all of those who are underprivileged, who need help of all sorts, and also of his great service to the veterans.

Every one of us misses "BILLY" CONNERY's fine sense of humor, his wonderful faculty for entertainment, and his

cheerful smile that always prevailed whether things were difficult or easy. The veterans miss him greatly, for he was a true friend to them, fighting their battles for them in Congress and out. He had a wonderful service in the World War, enlisting as a private in the Yankee Division, seeing service in five major engagements, and returning as color sergeant of his regiment.

This morning I attended exercises at the Commodore Barry Monument in Franklin Park, which were held by the Irish War Veterans. The principal address was made by our sincere and able colleague, Lawrence J. Connery, brother of "BILLY" CONNERY, who succeeded him in this House. The exercises were very impressive. I doubt that there was a person present who did not feel the loss of our former colleague and comrade. He will last always in our memories for he made our work lighter and our world better by his genuine Irish wit and his pleasant smile and for the gallant fight he made for every cause he espoused.

TUESDAY, *June 14, 1938.*

Mrs. NORTON. Mr. Speaker, I feel greatly privileged to present this conference report today, on the eve of the anniversary of the death of our late beloved colleague, BILL CONNERY. I want to think when we pass this conference report today that it is our tribute to a gallant worker in the cause of the great army of underprivileged workers in the country; and, Mr. Speaker, I feel that his spirit is with us today in successfully finishing legislation that is going to mean more to the underpaid and underprivileged people of this country than anything that has ever been enacted by the Congress of the United States.

Mr. LUCE. Mr. Speaker, the gentlewoman from New Jersey [Mrs. Norton] has brought to our recollection that it was a year ago tomorrow that our good friend, Representative

Connery, went to his reward. It chanced that yesterday I had prepared remarks to appear in the memorial volume, and it occurs to me it may not be inappropriate that they be inserted at this point, in view of his connection with the legislation that has just taken another step toward enactment, and I submit the remarks for that purpose.

The SPEAKER. Without objection, it is so ordered.

There was no objection.

Mr. LUCE. Mr. Speaker, one word can sum up the character of WILLIAM P. CONNERY, Jr., and that word is "joyous." He lived to make others happier, and therein found his own happiness. Whether in the sober fields of legislation or in the cheerful fields of social intercourse his impulse always was to brighten the lives of others. Of course, this made him hosts of friends, and he deserved their friendship. So we all knew him as BILLY CONNERY, and we called him so in no spirit of flippancy or disrespect but because we loved him and knew no better way to show it.

His years were too few, but they were crowded years, and in them he accomplished more than most men would in 3 score and 10, for he was a man of unbridled nervous energy and he wasted no moments. Who dares measure achievement only by length of days?

As to his part in the World War, he will be remembered most by what he did to cheer up his comrades. He came back with intense desire to lessen the sufferings of those of them who survived only to find themselves with broken bodies or shaken minds, racked with pain or helpless from disease. For them he believed the Nation could not do too much. Those who yet live, whether on hospital beds or suffering in their homes, together with the widows and orphans of those who have paid the full price of martial honor, owe him much for his persistent zeal in their behalf.

In the same spirit of sympathy with those of mankind whom fate has not blessed, he had of late concerned himself,

particularly with the toiling multitude. In the middle of his labors for the wage earners of the land, his life was cut short. Why he was forbidden to see the fruitage of his labors we cannot understand and we may not question. As best we can, we must content ourselves with gratitude for what he had done to the benefit of his fellows and with thankfulness for the privilege of his friendship.

Mr. JONES. Mr. Speaker, I overlooked yielding half a minute to the gentleman from Massachusetts [Mr. Connery], and I ask unanimous consent that he may be permitted to address the House for one-half minute.

The SPEAKER. Is there objection to the request of the gentleman from Texas?

There was no objection.

Mr. CONNERY. Mr. Speaker, I simply wish to call attention to the fact that 1 year ago tomorrow your colleague and my beloved brother and predecessor, BILLY CONNERY, passed to his heavenly reward. I wish to state further that a memorial service is being held at 10 o'clock tomorrow at St. Aloysius Church, North Capitol and I Streets. You are all invited. The occasion will be informal.

Proceedings
in the
United States Senate

Proceedings in the Senate

WEDNESDAY, *June 16, 1937.*

A message from the House of Representatives, by Mr. Megill, one of its clerks, communicated to the Senate the intelligence of the death of Hon. WILLIAM P. CONNERY, Jr., late a Representative from the State of Massachusetts, and transmitted the resolutions of the House thereon.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. The Chair lays before the Senate resolutions from the House of Representatives, which will be read.

The legislative clerk read (H. Res. 239) as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. WILLIAM P. CONNERY, Jr., a Representative from the State of Massachusetts.

Resolved, That a committee of 10 Members of the House, with such Members of the Senate as may be joined, be appointed to attend the funeral.

Resolved, That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provision of these resolutions and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That, as a further mark of respect, the House do now adjourn.

Mr. WALSH. Mr. President, in behalf of my colleague the junior Senator from Massachusetts [Mr. Lodge] and myself, I send to the desk resolutions which I ask to have read and immediately considered.

The resolutions (S. Res. 146) were read, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. WILLIAM P. CONNERY, Jr., late a Representative from the State of Massachusetts.

Resolved, That a committee of two Senators be appointed by the President pro tempore to join the committee appointed on the part of the House of Representatives to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Mr. WALSH. Mr. President, Representative CONNERY'S sudden and untimely death comes as a stunning shock to all his colleagues and friends. He held a position of exceptional power and influence and was one of the most active Members of the House. He specialized in legislation in behalf of veterans and labor and took a leading part in all measures relating to these subjects.

His was a unique personality. He possessed a fine sense of humor, was intensely dynamic, deeply absorbed in every cause he espoused, was always approachable and affable, even with those who disagreed with him, all of which contributed to a popularity among Members of the Congress that was without parallel.

His passing is a distinct loss to the public service, and he will be mourned by a legion of admirers in and out of public life. He will be especially missed in solving the problems of the Massachusetts delegation, among whom he was an able and highly esteemed leader.

Mr. LODGE. Mr. President, although I know more ample tribute will be paid to the public services of the late Representative CONNERY at a later time, yet I desire to pay just a brief tribute to his memory at this moment.

The death of Representative CONNERY gives me a keen sense of personal loss. I have known him since I was a boy, and for many years was a constituent of his. He was a tireless worker, a most effective debater, and held a position of immense influence in Congress. He served his country in war and in peace. He had a keen wit and a warmth of personality which endeared him to all who knew him. I am much saddened at his passing.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. The question is on agreeing to the resolutions presented by the Senators from Massachusetts.

The resolutions were unanimously agreed to.

Under the second resolution the President pro tempore appointed Mr. Walsh and Mr. Lodge as the committee on the part of the Senate to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

Mr. WALSH. Mr. President, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Representative I move that the Senate take a recess until 12 o'clock noon tomorrow.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and (at 4 o'clock and 57 minutes p. m.) the Senate took a recess until tomorrow, Thursday, June 17, 1937, at 12 o'clock meridian.

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